

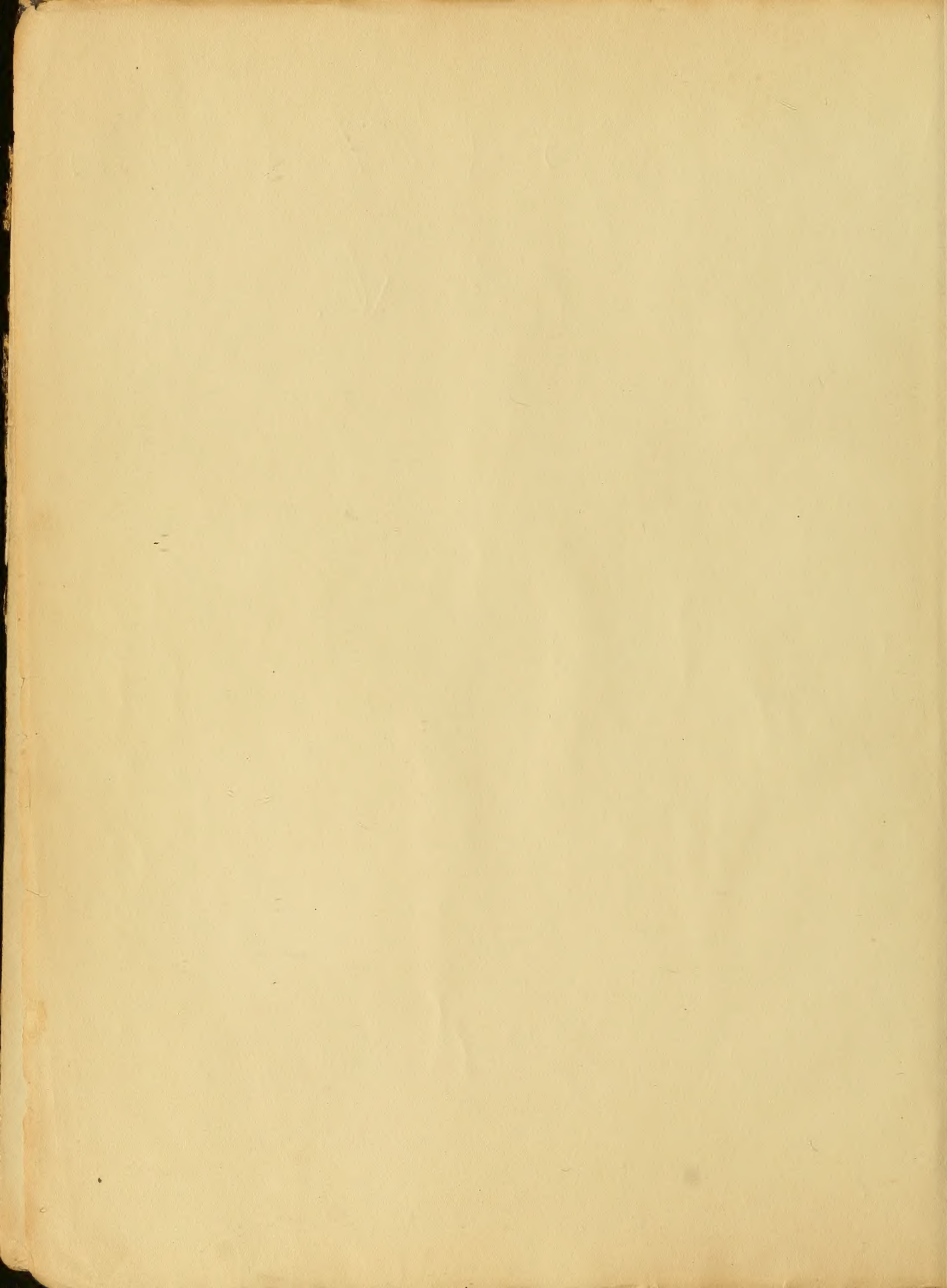
Book No 6

Camp Path Record

Book # 6.

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August 1915

Aug. 7. A party consisting of Sislie White
Saturday of Boston and Doc Richards of Westfield
arrived at Camp Ruth at eight thirty,
having made good time from West
Leboon despite the rain. Found Sam
waiting with a good breakfast. The
morning was spent unpacking and
cards and target practice helped pass
off a rainy afternoon. The two sports
that Lancaster and Sugars shooting,
both out doors and in. All to bed early.

Aug. 8. Rained all day, so we sat around
Sunday camp, reading and shooting the .22.
Saw a deer across the lake but
Quaden it only stayed out a short time.
All to bed early.

Aug. 9. Rained all the morning. In the
Monday afternoon, during a lull up, Len
and I, + June + Sislie went after pickers,
getting enough for a mess. The lake
is so high that the fishing is poor.
June + Sislie got back before the shower
but Len + I got soaked. After changing

August

our clothes, we had a fine supper of green peas from the garden. Cards in the evening and all to bed early.

Aug 10. June left for home as the weather
Tuesday. looked fair. Leslie & I went in for a swim, and started out in the woods but the woods were so wet and full of mosquitos that we stayed home. It rained in the afternoon, so we all played cards. The evening was spent in the usual way.

Aug 11. Hooray! the sun is out. A fine day.
Wednesday. In the morning Leslie & I went down the stream but saw no game. Woods awfully wet. Got back in time for a swim. In the afternoon, we started around the square, but it was so wet we came back. June came in on horseback about half past five to get some things, he left here. Cards in the evening and all to bed early.

Aug 12. Another fine day. Ernie & Les busy
Thursday. hewing timbers for the float, while Leslie & I go down to the dam to get

August.

the planking for the flooring of the float. We hauled two cables to gether and brought it all up to the boat-horn in two loads.

Worked all day. Cards in the evening and all to bed early.

Aug. 13
Friday.

Another fine day. Worked on the float all the morning fitting the beams. After dinner Arrie & I went up to the dam and brought down some barrels for the float. Finished the float, and the men left for West Sebois. Cribbage in the evening.

Aug. 14
Saturday.

Fine. Lizzie and I got up early and started up to meet the incoming party and incidentally got a few fish. We had poor luck fishing and the party did not come. Arrie went home right after he got back from West Sebois and Ben, Lizzie & I went fishing. Got a fine run of pickers. Cards in the evening and all to bed early.

August

Aug. 15
Sunday.

Rain again. As it only misted in the morning, Les and I went fishing at Otter Bog and caught enough pickerel for a mess. Got back to camp just before the shower. Rained hard & wind blew but it lasted only a short time. All to bed early.

Aug. 16
Monday.

All hands went to Rand Cove to meet Arrie who was bringing a canoe back from Sebou. Met Arrie and had dinner at Rand Cove. Arrie and Leshie went up after the mail while Les, Sam & I came down to camp to get supper. Leshie & Arrie got caught in a thunder storm but did not get wet. Cards in the evening.

Aug. 17.

Tuesday.

Temp. 7 AM - 50

Rained and was foggy all day. Les and I went fishing in the morning and got fish enough to last us a few meals. It rained hard in the afternoon, so we played cards, Les & I being heavy winners. Cards in the evening and an open fire going to keep warm. All to bed early.

August.

Aug 18.
Wednesday.
Temp. 50
at 7 AM
A cold ~~and~~ morning. Sky full of grey clouds. Looks like fall. In the morning Leslie & I went out in the woods while the men cut wood. Orris & I went out in the afternoon but no game seen. Had an open fire in the evening to keep warm while we played cards. All to bed early.

Aug. 19.
Thursday.
Temp. 65
at 7 AM.
A good warm day. Orris went up to the dam but cut his thumb and came home. I, Leslie and I went after fowls. Orris went back to the dam after his coat after dinner and we finished laying the fowls. I and I caught some pickers in the afternoon. Cards in the evening and all to bed early. Leslie and I are the only ones in camp as the men have gone up to West Sebouis to meet the incoming party.

August.

- Aug. 20. A party consisting of J. S. Richards +
Friday J. P. Manning of Boston, and Capt.
Temp. 70 Scott arrived at 8:15 having made
at 7 A.M. five times from Westboro. After a
fine breakfast we sit around and read
the papers. Bridge fills in the afternoon
while Les and I go fishing but get
nothing. Card tricks and bridge in the
evening. All to bed early in the leave to
but the rest stay up till 11 doing card tricks.
- Aug. 21 A fine day. Orris and I took Mr. White
Saturday out as he was going home. Mr. Manning,
Temp. 70 Capt. Scott and Uncle Jim, with Les,
at 7 A.M. went over to Cedar. After Orris and I
had left Leslie, we went over to Thout
west Pond and paid Haskell + Byrnes
a visit in the same boat. Got home
at six and found the other party
had come back from Cedar.
Cards in the evening and all to bed
early.
- Aug. 22 A dull day. The men stayed around
Sunday camp all the morning. In the afternoon
Temp. 66 Orris and I went to Paring Brook and

August

could not find enough for breakfast. I
went out to see the game in the
afternoon but could not get any. Cards
in the evening and all to bed early.

Aug. 23. Rain all day. The day was spent
Monday. playing bridge, with Mr. Wanning
camp. 65 and on the heavy covers. All to
at 7 AM. bed early, as the men leave for home
tomorrow.

Aug. 24 A fine morning and all in for a
Tuesday. swim before breakfast. All leave
camp except the cook, to see the
men off at Rand Cor. After a
camp. 66 fine dinner at Rand Cor, the
at 7 AM. men leave on the 12:41 for Boston,
Lee going down as far as Laguna
with them. Arrive & don go to West
Seboris after the mail, and get back
to camp at 7 PM. Food fine here.
Cards in evening and all to bed early.

Aug. 25 Rain again. Day spent around
Wednesday. camp. Arrive go out hours with the
camp 62 mail. Jim & I go up to partridge
at 7 AM. but see none. Arrive & put up
at 7 AM.

August

Aug 26
Thursday
Temp 65
7 AM

A dull day. I am and I go out in the woods in the morning. No fishing in the afternoon and get fish through for a few meals. Deer got in about six o'clock in good woods that we have now in forest. I hope to see a few deer around the lake now. Cross in the morning and get to bed early.

Friday
Aug 27
Temp 60
No deer seen.

A beautiful day. I am and I go out in the woods in the morning but see nothing. In the afternoon I write & I leave for West St Louis to spend the night and meet George Crompton who is coming in tomorrow. They cold tonight. See 2 deer on our way to St Louis.

Saturday
Aug 28
Temp 50
7 AM.

A heavy frost last night. Deer, George & I arrived at 8:30, seeing our dinner the way we spent the day around camp. George sleep in what of the afternoon, while I did better. Sleep the night before. Deer in the morning and get to bed early. They cold and look for another frost tonight.

Deer seen.

August

- Aug. 29
Sunday
Temp 50
at 7 AM
Another white frost last night.
Full and cloudy in the morning.
Breaks away at noon, and George,
Arrie + I leave for Lebois to see Arrie's
new house. After getting well soaked
-in arrival at Lebois is good time.
Arrie took us down to see Rich in
his pond in the evening.
- Aug. 30
Monday
Arrie, George + I went to Kameron in
Arrie's car in the morning had
dinner, got some medicine, saw
the "Mooris" and got back to Arrie
in time for a late supper. We had
a wonderful trip, going through
the Mooriscanoor factory in Brass,
and seeing Arrow College at Arrow.
Left Lebois at seven o'clock for camp.
Arrived at Camp Ruth in time for
dinner. Went for our way out.
George and I went canoeing in the
afternoon. Saw one deer. After supper
saw two more deer across the lake. Arrive
in the evening and all to bed early.
- Aug. 31
Tuesday
Temp 52
at 7 P.M.
Hudson
seen.

September.

Wednesday. A fine day. Out on the lake
Sept. 1st early as far as West Cove. Saw
one deer. Back in time for a
trip 58 swim before dinner. Out in the
at 7 A.M. woods in the afternoon but no
deer seen. Evening spent as usual.

Thursday. Another fine day! Out on the
Sept. 2nd lake in the morning but no
Trip 48 game seen. Back in time for a
at 7 A.M. swim. Went paddling for a while
after dinner and helped Eric
get some spruce for the evening on
No. 3. Evening spent as usual.

Friday
Sept. 3rd Still another beautiful day. Eric
Trip 50 left for hours to attend to some business
at 7 A.M. and George, June & I fixed the float.
Had a swim before dinner. After
dinner we went out in the woods but
Two deer saw nothing. After supper while we
were out on the lake, Eric got back.
We saw two deer. Cards in the evening
and all to bed early.

Saturday.
Sept. 4th Left for West Cove to meet Len &
get the engine etc. Got back in time

Sept 4th.

Temp. 56
at 7 AM.

In a swim before supper. I spent the
time till dark, trying to put the
engine together. I played cards
in the evening. All to bed early.

Sunday
Sept. 5
Temp. 54
at 7 AM.

A beautiful day. Got the engine running
soon after breakfast, and after making
a "cat" of two canoes, rode down to
the dais, killed a lamb and got
back to camp in twenty five minutes.
Had a swim before dinner. Bick,
Jimmie & Ray & Angus got in shortly
after dinner with the cow. I spent
most of the afternoon house cleaning.
All to bed early.

Monday
Sept. 6
Temp. 48
at 7 AM.

Two moose
seen.

All up early and finished cleaning
up the camp. Bick and I went
up to the dais to meet the incoming
party. At one thirty a party consisting
of G. W. Anderson, H. H. Stinson and
J. L. Richards arrived, seeing a
moose on the way in, up in the inlet
to Saboris. The day was spent quietly
around camp and the evening was
spent playing Bridge. All to bed early.

September.

Tuesday
Sept. 7.
Temp 62
at 7 AM.
70° at 6 P.M.

Cloudy early in the morning, but
burned off about eight thirty and
all but Dick & Sam left for Cedar in
the new "pump boats," a catamaran built
of two canoes, ^{fastened} with the engine between
them. Arrived at Fred Schmitt's in
time for dinner. Among the vegetables
were green peas and green corn from
Fred's garden. Had a head wind
coming back and the "cat" filled so
full of water that we had to bale
the water out with bucket-bark
dippers. Had a fine supper with
green peas from our own garden.
Bridges in the evening and all to bed
early.

One bear
seen.

Wednesday.
Sept. 8
Temp. 65 at
7 AM.
72° at 12
at 6 P.M.

A dull foggy morning. Morning
spent playing Bridges while awaiting
the incoming party. At twelve thirty
a party consisting of Mr. James Bruster &
son, Jr., and Mr. C. P. Hall arrived
having the rare good fortune to see
a bear at the mouth of the thoroughfare.
The afternoon was spent with Mr. George

Sept 8th

and Lou on the lake and the men
resting up around the camp. After
a light supper, the men sat out on
the piazza in their short sleeves.

Bridge in the evening and all to
bed early.

Thursday. A dull warm morning. After breakfast
Thurs 68 at 8 AM. Mr. Strison, George & Lou with Dick
leave for Roaring Brook while the
70 at 6 PM. rest of the party go to Cedar Lake. At
Sept. 9. five PM the boys get back from Roaring
Brook with six nice trout. Bridge
in the evening and all to bed early.

Friday. Very warm. Dick, George and I left
Thurs. 72 at 8 AM. for West Schoris after breakfast &
Sept. 10. got the mail and provisions while
the rest of the party went to Otter
Creek. A beautiful day for both
trips. Bridge in the evening by
all. Mr. Anderson showing the others
how. Mr. Strison, George & I go for
a paddle and hear two deer &
a wild cat.

Septembr.

Saturday
Sept. 11
Ther. 66° at
7 AM.

A dull morning which cleared
up about eight thirty when
Mr. Hustis, son, Mr. Hall, Mr. Stinson
Mr. Linderson & Mr. J. L. Richards
lean for Boston, going in style
in Mr. Hustis' private car from
West Sebors. George & I pick
things up around camp and
get fish enough in the con for
supper. Cards in the evening and
all to bed early.

Sunday
Sept. 12
Ther. 52
at 7 AM.

A very cool night. Dick leans
for home after breakfast. George
& I go fishing in the morning and
get fish enough for dinner. Sam
and Aris busy washing and
folding blankets. Joe is spent
quietly and all to bed at 7! 45.

Monday
Sept. 13
Ther. 48° at
7 AM.

Another cool night. George & I
fishing in the morning but with
no success. Aris up to the lake
to fix his boat. Went fishing after
dinner with no better luck than
before dinner. Cards & all to bed early.

September.

- Tuesday
Sept. 14
Ther. 52 at
7 A.M.
A dull morning which promises to be off. George and I go fishing after breakfast and get fish enough for dinner. Afternoon spent getting things picked up around camp. Clear in the evening and all to bed early.
- Wednesday.
Sept. 15
Ther. 60 at
7 A.M.
All up at 5:30 to get ready to leave camp. After a fine breakfast of partridge, we leave camp at 8 for West Libois, George to go home and I to go to Sappington from where I start for the Allegany tomorrow. A most beautiful month spent here.

October 24th 1915

Camp Ruth was indeed a welcome sight to Mr and Mrs George R Wallace Jr - Olive Huntington and Writthrop Carter when the party arrived in time for dinner Sunday

Oct. 23. noon. Starting from Boston Friday night the party was met at W. Sebouis by guides Lancaster and Bickford. Owing to the heavy wind they had been forced to put ashore on Sebouis Lake and came in the rest of the way on foot. A dreary day was spent around the stove in the W. S. station hoping the wind might drop sufficiently to start for camp. About two o'clock the girls giving signs of hunger George was dispatched for a lunch. He said he had not been very successful but offered bread and butter as the "piece de resistance" - the term is used advisedly. The method of preparation is to cut one loaf of soggy bread into four divisions, each division in local parlance being known as a slice. The sogginess of the product is thus further assured by the promiscuous application of melted butter which had evidently reached its majority some time

in the past ages - After a brief skirmish in which the bread and butter easily repelled all advances the girls announced their dissatisfaction with camp life and wanted to return home - The situation was saved by the return of Dickford who stated it was out of the question to go in to camp and that we must either stay in W. S. or could go to H & B's camp on N. W. pond - wishing to get as much distance as possible between the party and the above mentioned B. and B. the camp on N. W. pond was decided on. The quarters at the camp proved most comfortable resulting in the rapid use of the "camping stock"

Oct 24 - An early start was made in an effort to cross L. Sebouis before the wind came up - In this there was disappointment for on reaching Lyford Island the guides thought it too rough to cross with the girls so all disembarked while the guides crossed alone and brought back a spinnaker canoe in which all were taken across comfortably in several trips. The canoes were then carried across the point to a lee shore and the trip to the dam made uneventfully - at the dam Lancaster was overtaken - He had

walked into camp from W.S. the previous day. left camp at daylight - gone to W.S. for the luggage and was on his way back when overtaken. He had had very hard time on the lake owing to the big wind - from the dam George and him walked to camp the girls going along with the guides + the luggage - Sam Brown had a delicious partridge stew ready the component parts of which he claimed had been "scared to death" by Lancaster the previous day. The afternoon was spent in settling, target practice etc, all retiring early. Game killed 2 partridges.

Oct. 25. George and him started off early for deer. Within an hour from the time they started hunting him got a ten point 200 lb buck which Lancaster pronounced the biggest deer he had ever seen here. George and Dick started one but didn't get a shot at it - After dinner the guides went out to the dam to fix the motor boat. The "sporting party" went up the trail road by Purcell's camp - Several partridges seen but none brought home - Bridge in the evening retiring late at 9:15 P.M. -

Oct. 26. The boys again started off early George returning for lunch with Lancaster taking their with

them. While George saw no game he inspected with interest numerous "exact spots" where bears, moose, elk - caribou, deer - etc etc met summary demise at the hands of guides and former sportsmen - This country must have surpassed Roosevelt's Africa for game - in the days gone by. Win didn't learn quite as much ancient history on his wall but just mixed making history when he shot at two deer which were running so fast the bullets didn't overtake them. A third deer was "glimpsed" - Two partridges brought home - Late in the pm the girls who have not as yet become accustomed to their rough camp habiliments - "the woolen stockings persisting in wrinkling in the new greasy moccasins" were able to smooth out the wrinkles sufficiently to chance a walk up back of the camp for birds. The girls returned without birds probably due to the hard rain which came on when they were out. Supper and Bridge retiring 8. P. M.

Oct. 27 Clearing after hard rain - George + Win start out with great hope of bringing in meat. George returned at noon having tried his gun out on two deer on the dead run - but without results. Win got back at five o'clock with only

a bird to show for the days work - About five o'clock 2 shots were heard across the lake - Bick thinking some one might be lost, it was too dark for any one to be hunting, fired twice in reply - Half an hour later 2 more shots were heard - which were answered - Presumably a fire was seen on the shore opposite the camp - Lancaster and Bickford went out and brought back 2 men who had left Fred Smith's camp on Flatiron this morning and got lost - One of them was a sergeant in the army - and some liar - He claimed to have clipped the head off a black duck today at 450 yds some shooting!! - Bridge in the evening - Olive is becoming a real player - Bed at 8.15.

Oct 28 - Beautiful day - Hunting called off for today. Bick went out W.S. for mail - Rest of the party went to the dam to fix the motor boat. The girls went with Lancaster in canoe George + him walking - On arrival at the dam George + Lancaster took the engine of the boat apart and finally succeeded in getting it to run - him and the girls

walked back - George + Lancaster waiting for
Bill and coming back in the canoe later.

Sam Brown claimed the camp was getting to
be a regular road house - a nigger and a pollack
dropping in on him in the pm. Supper and
bridge as usual -

Oct 29 - The night was eventful - Elita heard a crash
and "lay quaking with fear" was sure something
was trying to get in and "there weren't any locks on
the doors". Mystery explained, Elita had a nightmare
This is the nearest Elita has been to any wild game
since her arrival - George and Lin go hunting -
usual results - Tracks and signs abundant but
no deer seen - Girls took a long walk but
saw nothing. Supper and bridge -

Oct 30 - The whole party went in after Lin's
deer - got back about dinner time -
Men go hunting in pm - Lancaster
sees five or six deer but ~~too~~ far off to
do any killing. Had our first venison for
supper - a welcome change from ham
+ bacon - Bridge as usual -

Oct 31 - We're going to W. Sebois today but gave
it up it was so windy - walked out in
pm - saw several birds and a big buck

Evening spent quietly reading etc.

Nov. 1. George & Dick go hunting - Win and Lancaster go out to W. Sebouis - after mail and musical instruments - Got back about four o'clock - neither party got any game - Grand concert after supper - mandolin - guitar and banjo - mandolin - some recitation -

Nov. 2. Spent morning in camp - target and trap shooting - Sam Brown laid up though he still claimed he was as good as six dead men - In pm go hunting - Win & Lancaster start one - but not towards home - all the interstices of the day are now filled with jingle fangle music. Grand Concert in evening followed by bridge -

Nov. 3. George and the two girls leave about 9.30 for West Sebouis to get mail and find out about election in Mass. First rejoicing over McCalls victory on Georges part and the anti suffrage victory on the ladies part - Win and Lancaster go hunting - Three deer are seen

not all were on the fly and some marksmanship did not prove equal to the occasion - What is needed here is an anti aircraft gun - Every deer seen in the past two weeks has been in the air - Party back from W. S. late supper 5.30 - Saw announced his complete recovery from his attack - said he felt "like a cross cut saw - take two men to handle him" - Bridge as usual the game being prolonged late owing to the nervousness of the girls about going to bed - For the past two nights the mice have held high carnival in the camp - The night is one succession of howlings - then screams - "Its in my bed" - "I want to go home" "I hate it. It isn't a mouse its a wasel - etc" noise from these interruptions and Olivie's nightmares we rest very comfortably.

Nov. 4 - The boys start early determined to bring in deer - Shortly after starting nine shots were heard - As George has a habit of shooting off his spare am - munition just to stir them up. Win and

Launceston took no notice of it - they had their usual aerial shots but without damage to the two elusive white tails Jim aimed at. Returning at noon they found the aforementioned mine shots had resulted in the killing of an infant buck and a two year old doe. In the pm the guides took the deer up to the dam ready to take out tomorrow. The girls walked up in the woods and "sat for a deer" but the hunt of the Louche was not successful - In evening packing and bridge -

Nov. 5. Up early for trip to W. Schorn's and home. Sunning hard with strong N.E. wind - Very disagreeable trip out but engine worked fine and party reached station 2 hours before train time - Elita smiled as she has not smiled in two weeks - a sort of "home and baby" effect - Jim returned with Bill & Launceston getting back to camp about 3.30 pm. still evening hard. Sam had supper in a minutes making the evening (from five o'clock on) rather long particularly as it was spent alone. Bed early -

Nov. 6 - Blowing a gale from N.E. boat leaves
with Lancaster for Fred Smith's camp on
Cedar Lake - Bill goes home - Sam goes out
today or tomorrow -

L'Enfer -

The time is spent - the end has come
From "in deep woods" we must go home
No longer is the talk of Maine - but feast and bath at the Touraine
For camping Olive is not there - It's all so dirty + unclean
Just fancy her disgrace a speck - actually begrimed her wanton neck
Elita tried to be a sport - but will admit its not her fault ^{could}
To live without a bathroom tiled - and sleep midst mice that drive you
The boys have made a gallant fight - against the elusive "tails of white"
Though Georg's shot was saved till later, an infant buck then met his fate
To further swell his swelling pride - a doe jumped up, was shot + died
This paltry bag was well enough for engorgements of youth who'd not the ^{best} ^{of} ^{the} ^{day}
which hunters have who've trocked the bear - thru dens in jungles to his ^{bound} ^{aries}
A King of bearts - two hundred pounds - fell prone before he'd made two
When with his usual care + skill, old hunter Wattersop ^{led} ^{to} ^{the} ^{kill}
The grips are packed, the guides are paid - the anchors to the boats ^{are weighed}
But ere we leave the endless banks - To you our host we leave our thanks
Though absent from Sam's heaping board - to generous Jim is joy assured
Who offers to his friends such fare - with out a thought of pay or reward
Jim's -

Jan. 12. 84. August 17, 19. 6.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Allen of
Westonville, Miss Sarah Danner of Cynthiana
Miss Dorothy and Master James Richards of
Westfield and Junior Jones of Weston reached
Weston at 9:45 where they were met by
Miss Lee and Dick and after a warm trip we
reached Camp Beth at one. Found Mrs. Coburn
waiting with a good dinner which we all
did justice to. The afternoon was spent in
sawing and getting settled. All to bed early.

Jan. 7. 84. August 18. 6. 12. P. M. 84.

Beautiful morning but very warm and
buggy. In morning we left around and at eleven
o'clock a party found camp consisting of Mr.
Mrs. Allen, Mr. Mrs. Gilb. Miss Sarah and Mr.
Dorothy came over and spent the day. About eleven
o'clock Mrs. Allen with Jay and June go for a swim
In afternoon we left around and after the company
leave you Miss Danner and Dorothy went for a
swim with Mr. Lee with the boys and Mr. Allen
and Dick went fishing. The fishermen brought home
two and a half fish. In the evening all washed
and read and all at bed at half past nine.

Jan. 7 A.W. 72. August 19th. 12 P.M. 84.

Beautiful day but still warm and buggy
in morning. Lanchans and ~~got~~ ready for the
party which arrived at 10. and which con-
sisted of Mr. and Mrs. P. Richards and Walter
Bobby and Eddy Leonard. About eleven the
boys went for a swim. In afternoon, all loaded
and boys went for another swim while the
rest of us staid ashore. In evening, Miss Fark
Miss E. Smith, Dorothy, Jay and June for
a motor boat ride. First time she had been
out. All to bed early.

August 20th 12 P.M. 86.

Jan. 7 A.W. 74. Another beautiful day. In the
morning all laid around. About ten, Mr. J. L.
Mr. Allen, Bob, Dick, June, Dorothy and Eric
in the motor boat went up to Brey Knob. Came
home in time for the boys and Dorothy to go in
swimming. In afternoon, the ladies went up to
Brey Knob while the boys went fishing. and
had lunch about thirty min. while out. In the
evening all sat. This was a very nice
evening. Bobby...

June 7th 66. August 22nd 77. 90...

Beautiful day but very warm and buggy. In morning all loaded and took fire and Dorothy from the ladies. ^{in evening} About eleven all went for a swim. In afternoon all went for another swim and later up. Allen, W. G. Bobby, Dick, Miss Damon and Dorothy with one went fishing and returned at six with thirteen white perch. Evening spent as usual all to bed early.

June 7th 66 August 22nd 12 P.M. 77

Cloudy day but cool. Very smoky because of forest fires. In morning loaded and took fire and Dorothy play Aunt Cora and Aunt Nell in out in. All went for a swim. In afternoon ladies walked to spring and later boys went fishing and caught 12 perch. In evening read and all to bed early. Saw a deer coming in.

June 7th 66 August 23rd 12 P.M. 80

Rainy day. In morning all loaded around camp and the usual party played cards. In afternoon boys went for paddles around the lake. In evening young people played cards while rest read and wrote as usual in going out to woods. Bed early.

Sun. 7 A.M. 62 August 24th

12 P.M. 68.

Cloudy day and cool. In morning all loafed around camp. About eleven all but Mrs. J. L. and Mrs. Allen walked up the Illinois trail. Returned at half past twelve and there read mail which had just come in. In the afternoon the same four played auction. Later Jay, June and Ben went out but saw nothing. Dick went out and saw one deer and Bobby, Dick, Mr. J. L. and Mr. A. with Mrie went fishing and caught about 20 perch. In evening read and played cards. Bed early.

Sun. 7 A.M. 62 August 25th

12 P.M. 78.

Beautiful day. In morning all hands went to Cedar Lake except Mrs. J. L. plus Wm. and Bobby and Dicky. Ben went to find the cow who had yard end off. In afternoon returned from Cedar after having had a fine time. In the evening played cards and wrote letters. Bed early.

Sun. 7 A.M. 62 August 26th

12 P.M. 76.

Beautiful day. In morning Ben and Dick went out to hunt for cow. At half past eight June left us and Jay and Mrie went up to West Illinois with him. In afternoon Mrs. Dawson, Dorothy, Mr. J. L. and Mrs. Allen went for a walk to the

dam. About three the cow came home without
the men. Miss & Anne and Dorothy went for swim.
In evening cards out until 10.

Jan. 7 P.M. 64 August 27th 12 P.M. 76.

Rainy day. In morning waded around and
played cards. In afternoon as it stopped
raining, we went fishing and caught twelve
trout. In evening, Miss & Anne, Jay and Dorothy
made cards while the rest played cards. Bed at 10.

Jan. 7 P.M. 62 August 28th 12 P.M. 75.

Beautiful day but later turns to rain. In the morning
all went for a walk up the Lebois Trail. In the
afternoon played cards and read until that had
been brought back by Anne and Jay who took the
baggage up in the morning. Evening was spent in
cards and all bed early.

Jan. 7 P.M. August 29th

Beautiful day. At night all camped in West
Shore after having one of the most miserable two
weeks when it was not very good weather.

Left again at 10 AM for the RR at 10 AM. all cases - train came on time and we had a very pleasant ride. Party consisted of

- Edward Morgan
- Chas B Hall
- Wm O Taylor
- Wm J. White, and the whole of the Coleraton, Joseph B Russell

Left at 10 AM. Had dinner at 10 AM. in a very nice place. We went to the lake and saw many deer. We were very much surprised when we arrived. Some people thought that we were coming and out on the timber just as we were. In the evening of God, all arrived safely - and were married and surrounded by a great number of friends. We had a very pleasant time.

7 AM 42
12 AM

Oct 1st Fine high autumn day - clear and bright. Saw three deer, and two partridges. All well - walks - and Miller a very good deer. Further light

extraordinary -

Oct 2 - Beautiful warm early fall day - hunted
Came out and saw (2) beaver traps
fantastic, no deer, many ducks - Got one
duck - In very deep water, pulling on a
log at about 10 feet - very well, but
probably very somewhat small, we purpose to
use it in a stew for our own use -

A game of cards, called Rudger, was
introduced, but party too busy hunting to take
much interest in it.

Oct 3 - Fine summer day. Same more hunting -
shot partridge again - one shot - two seen at
three times - no results - also a wind script
found it but not my job - created more
interest, some thought it a game for us to
use about - celebrated, or supposed we celebrated
a birth day, but it was a mistake - Birth day
ready to remember - Also caught two more after
much effort, skins tanned and bones kept
out in the partridge skin - All well and fall
working - some too much -

46-7000
62-1270

11
12
13
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Some three weeks - or there - or perhaps -
Beautiful winter days - and slender days

Oct 29 And now behold of a party of Christian
gentlemen, who together in harmony and
sweet converse, have enjoyed for over a
month, the beautiful gift of nature, and left
them undoubtedly as they found them.

Each to and from the other has given and
received most rational arguments, all
have been like angels, like St. Elect,
and dignified like Ostriches.

The robust men and charming
women, who have ministered to their
wants, deserve and have their gifts
of care and hyperl commendation.

and so. Yats, Yats
 Spente Yats -

and may God in his infinite mercy bless
our country and beyond that, and more
in him that Spiritual great, that with his
great ability, and wide experience, do every
concept whole in his & himself more
and more, and so & so, and so, and so

very it was written by Lady the evening of
overlooking scene and the King's son of Great

" I know not where it was first seen in
England in Hall & Lincoln

I only know the name of the

officer the name to come

Mon 8th November 8, 1916.

At dawn fifteen. Back and soon the four-
members of a party consisting of Mr. J. S. Richards,
Mr. Follet, Mr. Howard, Mr. Shwin, Mr. Stone,
with guides, moved in camp, leaving gear
by "jenny" from Inful to Whistling Ridge.
The party at Inful and then hunted in
from the ridge, the part coming by back road.
Lots of deer signs and from Inful back, but none
shot. The party by early moved at Inful camp.
Left Inful, Mr. Shwin, Mr. Howard, Mr. Follet &
the party to play another whole track to west
with gear up through the big snow, opening one line
& getting a wound. All out early.

Nov 9

At 10:00-20:00 gear up, breakfast with guides going
through the big snow, by the breakfast table
guides left, Mr. Follet left by out of the camp
with Mr. J. S. Richards by the old road. Then moved
to Inful camp. All out to dinner with the
exception of Fred's tent. The J. S. Richards the wonderful
sight of four years ago or really the hole made by the
old cables a big hole, a big one, small one and
1916-17 but he catches 1000 lbs. in summer.

Long Bird, here a bird of prey - does hang up by
 ten thirty. Swain shoots at a hawk but misses. Later
 in P.M. Mr. J. R. M. Spencer & the farmer with
 Don go to Big Rock & look at some deer. Don
 see Merrill out in woods but see no more game.
 Total deer - none seen for day - 8 deer - 4 horses.
 Two deer & one bird killed. The card players spend
 the evening at auction.

Nov. 10 - 16

Thu 7 AM - 40° + snow & breakfast with guides going
 after birds & mammals which he left at Big Rock
 woods. Don & Merrill, every animal leaving track
 seen 7 + Merrill says he later seen quite many.

Nov. 17 AM 40° ft. high and fog. Don & Merrill & Spencer. The
 56 gentle snow play. Carcasses 40-50 ft. in deep, many
 between the woods & hills - which is the best. Don & Merrill
 being in Big Rock deer. Total for day, 6 deer & one
 bird killed.

Nov. 11 - 16.

Sun 7 AM 30° After breakfast Don, Merrill, Spencer & go
 across lake to bring in the birds, out to the
 lake road. Rick & Don go over to the rising bank
 after Don's track & see. Back to house. After
 seeing Don. Fredly & J. go down to Miller's farm and
 get Don's other deer. The J. R. M. Spencer & Don

to dawn in afternoon. Windy day spent at location
by the guide house, some cutting up the deer & etc.
They were today. Birds from Cedar Mountains. Snow & quail
30° Sunday day.

Nov. 12-15

Thu 7 AM To my coat last night. The gentlemen of the party stay
24° around camp most of the day. Fed and had a lot
after birds. Not very many. The guides took the
big big bucks and horses to feed cow and left
them there to be taken by the party going out tomorrow.

Nov. 12-16

Thu 7 AM Snowed during the night, about two
30° inches. At 8:30, the first of the snow. The Felt
Mr. Howard and the cook & cook left to have
game out by way of hand over. Started in
Thu 7 AM I went in the afternoon and around land all
20° night. Two deer were seen & killed. Fed &
then incamp for a few days.

Nov 14-16

Thu 6 AM A very cold night & the morning clear. A.
8° The snow set out to hunting. About 5 inches
of snow is far & more coming. In the afternoon
Thu 6 PM Bird great hunting and birds seen & some
22° were got a spotted buck. Bird were in

and reports a strong force of ice, getting a drive & a suit
over in and gets a nice if you, it'd be, but, but gets a
do and a suit & a Charles a suit. Total for day -
12 Louis - 7 Pellet - a record day.

Nov. 15 - 16

7 am. Still cold but moderates during morning
15° and promises either more snow or rain.
After an early breakfast, all but Fred go to the
harbour and take the boats out. Back at 11:30.
After dinner Fred & I start for home via
Seton & Mattawauntag. A fine & very
successful trip.

Aug 24 1915

At 11 PM four men, gentlemen
names - Skipper of R. Dickson - Pilot
C. A. Hart - Ship Surgeon - C. P. Hopkins
and Messby M. C. Brush left
Boston and arrived at West Sabais
the following morning when they
found everything there as
I suggested - few contacts. By 9 AM
Richardson. Here they also found
several cases of supplies which
the Skipper had sent by
express. It was a bit
cloudy and had been a couple
days sticky night. They found
nothing but things for
food on the dining car.
Jim had brought up a supply
of rubber goods etc.
Fortunately was not needed
The winds took all the
baggage on a land car
around to the ship and the
Skipper's men were needed

down the side of the rock
to the dock. Then they took
the motor boat to the dam and
Kosakins run across the lake
to the dam. Here they traveled
to the camp - in the
happier in one - 200 + 200 in
a little while a while in another
--- 200 + 200 + a guide in
the lake. The water was very
high but the log across the
preserved the way (some 20000 ft)
had so distant at night
that even though the guides
had picked out a fairly good
course it was a hard piece
for to walk from the dam
to the lake. Here they had a
very long canoe trip
to Camp Ruth arriving at
10 PM. The temperature was 72
and the sky was overcast. The
camp was beautiful +
slightly above getting off their
air suits they sat down to

a... which
... had
... After dinner they
... a nap and
... until 7 PM
... they had a fine
... and after Chas Hall
... (tentatively) at midnight
... they all turned in at 9 PM.
... was the fear of the Skippers.
... assigned to them by Skipper
... by the
... results. It rained.
... but the morning
... bright & clear
... As they looked
... could be seen plainly &

Flatiron to Cedar washed clean
at noon. Had a fine dinner
& noted, Virginia had a great
time, saying Hopkins "figgy
back" A lovely little girl.
Pete was away. Left at 2 PM
Cruising at the head of Lakes
J2 + CP used Pink Paddles
down while J2H - J2CB +
Arvin came down by motor
boat. Arrived home at 4:50
& 4:25 respectively. After the
usual good supper J2H J2H
& J2CB played bridge - to bed
at 9:30 PM - Tuesday the 28th.
Up at 7. Left at 8. Wonderful
morning. Temp 70°. Played
bridge during the morning &
dinner at 1:30. Had been
a little concerned about
Tom who left yesterday
at 6 AM for mail & supplies
at West Point. He showed
up at 1:45 today. Some of the

supplies had not arrived
yesterday so he waited for the
morning train today. After
reading mail & papers Hal
took a car out and J. C.
& Met sat on the porch and
enjoyed the rain which
started about 2³⁰. Owen &
Bick have gone off into
the woods. J. C. & Met
walked down to the house
& I caught several fish
off the dock. After a
delicious supper on my
board we went to bed.
Wednesday - Aug 9th. All
up at 7:00. Temp 50.
A few cloudy and a cool
rain - Bird out in the
open early. Bird at
5:00

Upon arrival at the camp the
first day I must spend on
mortality birds & fish. The
fish had a run over at 5:00

Comp. et foliis:

Thursday Aug 30th.

Weather fair - Temp. J. L. Richards and W. C. Burr
left camp about 8³⁰ am.

- 1918 -

Monday Sept. 30th Ther. - num 52

On the 29th left at 9 am. P.M. The following
distinguished members of the Anconed Party
left Boston -

James L. Richards	Born
William O. Saylor	Reporter
Wm B. Russell	Surgeon

leaving at home Frederick E. Grant, President
from reporting by accident calls, and Robert
Hanson, President by measurement. The
party started about 9:30 am on 9th
and Camp Smith at 11:30 am. W.C. Burr
immediately proceeded to work a well in
which was done to the left of the river
and the party separating sought their
respective objectives. The team were sent
Saylor a location, and Russell a location.
Note - A curious phenomenon was well
witnessed. It was observed that Russell
internal organs ^{where} owing to the limitations
the use of white flour, had been substituted

fed on corn meal and water, refused
to produce anything but the powder
consists of cream sugar, which is plain
his necessity as above stated -

Several, from at 100 - then R. sent
feeding - and others feeding - then
then fish of endow was unity.

Wednesday.

~~Tuesday~~ Sept 5th 1917

Weather fair and cool - temp 8⁰⁰ am 48° noon 62° ^{n.w. Wind.}

Allen and A. S. Bull arrived in camp. 9³⁰ am - north west wind clear. Allen and Bull went in swimming at noon - sat around camp all day, played bridge evening.

Thursday - Sept. 6th 1917

Weather Rain temp 8⁰⁰ am 42° noon 55° S. E. Wind.

Mr. Harwood left camp 12.45 PM, ^{guide Lancaster.} Went fishing in afternoon caught 30 perch 1 pickerel.

Friday Sept. 7th

Fair very clear - temp. 8⁰⁰ am 45° noon 58° N.W. Wind.

Party in camp now consists of C. P. Hall - A. S. Bull and Allen. Went for a short walk in morning. Eric in bed with a cold.

Saturday Sept. 8 - 1917.

Fair cool. very clear. Temp. 8 am 42 - noon 38° N.W. Wind.

Mr. Hall - Bull and Allen went for a walk in the morning to the dam. Saw 16 duck off the boat house float, played around the shore for about 10 minutes. Len arrived in from home at 2³⁰ pm. In the evening we gave Len a birthday party, had light refreshments and a cake with candles. Arthur Bull wrote the following poem.

"Hail to Len of the woods king
Honor and halo to him now we bring
Of his steady might we'll write and sing
His memory and deeds will never grow dim.

It's his birthday and with springy step
He's hail and hearty and full of pep
Claims six-two years yet by heff
He's the youngest for that were ever met.

Gun, rod, axe and knife he uses with skill
Nature's bountiful stores he easily kills
Jaded souls of the city from office and till
Come here with his provender their stomachs to fill

Of wood-craft and logging he's master they say
In summer a farmer of cattle and hay
And always we find him jolly and gay
For he lives close to nature, the only real way

God-fearing, temperate, whole hearted and true
He's a damned good example for me and for you
If living his standards more men would take care
Regrets and shortcomings would be far more few.

Sunday Sept. 9th

Weather fair and clear Temp 8 am. 42° noon 59° Wind N.W. and all points of the compass. Cloudy about 4⁰⁰ PM. Rain 6⁰⁰ PM and rest of night. All hands went for a walk in the morning and paddling in the afternoon.

Monday

Fair and clear in morning, showers in afternoon. Temp. 8 am. 48° noon. 53° Wind North east to North west. Allen and Bull with Len started at 7⁰⁰ am for Millenocket, planning to go up on the 9⁴⁵ am train from West Sebois, and return on the noon train.

But owing to the fact that engine of the motor boat was taken with a very serious illness, diagnosed by Dr. Allen as a severe stoppage of ^{we interpreted the 9⁴⁵} the bowler, however after administering drastic treatment in arm power by all hands we succeeded in arriving at West Sebois in time for lunch. Left West Sebois at 1³⁰ and with skillful medical aid reached the dam at 3³⁰ where we left the boat, still ~~in~~ on the dangerous list, arriving in camp at 4³⁵ PM.

11th

Fair cool clouds about noon Temp. 44° 8 am noon. 48° Wind South west. Allen and Bill

Saw 1 deer at Sebouis camp.

went to Cedar Lake for the day. Bull and Mr. Hall went walking and paddling and got some blueberries.

Wednesday Sept. 12th

Fair cool. Temp. 8 am. 40° noon 62° Wind South west. Bull, Allen and girls went fishing in afternoon, no luck.

Thursday Sept. 13th

Fair warm. Temp 8⁰⁰ am. 58° noon 70° Wind S.W. light.

Friday Sept. 14th arrived in camp again
by 10 am. Found several small fish
before we had any dinner.

Friday Sept 14th

Beautiful morning. Four o'clock I went to
the King and Hall with [unclear]
took a trip to [unclear] and [unclear]
Wenon & Russell in [unclear] -
All hands took the [unclear] trip to
the Spring in afternoon - [unclear]
[unclear] of bridge afternoon & evening -

Saturday Sept 15th

Took [unclear] [unclear] to [unclear] to [unclear]
[unclear] to [unclear] - All hands took [unclear]
walk straight to [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
and brought home the [unclear] good [unclear]
In afternoon the [unclear] with Wenon took
a chance to the [unclear] and a walk on
the road while Russell & Hall [unclear]
for and brought home [unclear] [unclear]
of [unclear].

Sunday Sept 16th

Wonder morning - Wind West [unclear] or
soon 65° - All hands took [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] the [unclear] in the [unclear] and
in afternoon [unclear] to [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] was [unclear] to

George To help defray camp expense

August 17th

Another fine day. The 2 AM to 10 AM
stayed at Camp for some - the boys
went to the lake - had the entire amount
of the lake in house in the morning.

Woke in afternoon -

Friday August 18th

Friday August 18th. The 5 AM to 10 AM
All well. Long walk in woods in morning
and in afternoon passed on lake saw
two deer on eastern shore passed to
within thousand yards of our house
the deer - it was wonderful picture
as he stood in opening of woods with
head & ears up.

Monday August 21st

Warm bright morning. The 2 AM to 10 AM

1-36 P.M. Saturday Sept. 7, 1918

Ther. 64°
Wind N.W.
"Fair & Warm"

A very congenial & sedate party consisting of Grandpa Richards, & Hopkins, grandsons Bobby & Dicky Leonard, nephew Janny Richards & Mr Edward Page arrived at Camp Puth on Richards Sidling; a new & easy port of entry due to high water. Sedate did I say, only until we reached camp, when the boys started things. While the glass registered a temperature of 64°. Grandpa Richards has been at a fever heat with blood pressure abnormal trying to keep track of the desmure, mercurial, elusiv will-o'-wisp, Cupid - Dicky - whom someone has already called "Slippery Dick" After an hour or two in camp, he had pushed one tottering Grandpa off the float, fallen in himself with his clothes on & to see the dignified Grandpa Jim; many years out of practice, trying to change the water-soaked clothes & make a combination between a waist with no buttons & trousers never intended to go with it, & his mild & downlike comments, certainly were

This is a sample of the pace the boys have set Grandpa Richards.

Between his anxiety over the boys getting into the Lake, lost in the woods eating too much candy, inability to make them take their Castor Oil, find the study books lost (?) the first, if he lasts the week out he will do well. All serene at 9-30 P.M. Everybody in the land of Nod. Here endeth anything but a dull day.

Sunday Sept. 8 7-30 AM. Ther. 62°

A plunge in the lake before breakfast for Jimmy & E.E.H. Molluscoides excavating in bed. After a Waldorf breakfast we strolled down to the dam finding the gates open & quite a waterfall. J.P.'s firm hand is showing itself & the boys are getting into gear in great shape. Camps speeding up & boys slowing up a little & we have a great combination.

I'm swimming as usual about eleven & the boys as a result of boys & camps are less at it. Dicky swims like a frog. A most terrible youngster, has pronounced

to go & live with Mr. H. I have been teased
by promises of all kinds of cards at all times
& everything else a box later

Page & Hopkins paddled around the lake
in afternoon. Too much going on & too
busy to write much. No mail moments
here. All in bed at 9-30

Mon Sept. 9

7.30 AM. Ther 54°
Noon " 62°

Temporary Abolitions - a swim before
breakfast where we found the kids
had tied our chairs to the table & had
much fun at our expense. After breakfast
a stroll over the toll road, a swim at
noon finding our bathing suits tied in
knots, pushed off the float if your back
is turned. Some prep in this party
In the P.M. Janny managed to tip
over in his canoe with his clothes on
& swam ashore about 150 ft. C. K.

At bedtime everybody found their
papers tied in hard knots even J. L.'s
& nobody guilty. All in bed at the
usual time & wondering what trick

will be opening on us tomorrow

Tues. Sept. 10

7-30 Thu 540
PM 60.

Plunge below dejeuner - Everything local
Cereals? Blue sky with promise of
a perfect day. Jerry & Jimmy start early
to West. Look for mail. I subscribe &
the rest of us plan a picnic at Fozzy Point.
In an hour all is changed. Florida sky &
every indication of rain. Nothing daunted we
started. After a few struggles the wind
stilled & a fine day we had. A lunch such
as only guides produce. Len & Rich the
chefs. Appetites whetted by a morning on
the lake, Boys full of life & enthusiasm
Dogs & the horses renewing their youth.
Boys certainly look upon us as good sports
Beds filled with rocks, pagamas tied in
knobs. No discrimination shown. Jerry & Jimmy
very late causing some anxiety. Len & Rich
sent out to look for them. All returned just
at dusk & J. L. much relieved. He seems
to have our safety & comfort always just
in mind. Cold night predicted. Jim & Rob.

sleeping out in the open.

Wed. Sept. 11.

Ther. 38°

We experienced a cold night, coldest on record in camp. Heavy frost. Ugh! That blizzard was frigid. Face who wanted some umble started for Roaring Brook with Dick & Dick to catch some trout. Home went for me fish empty-handed. As soon as we all moved up for trout. Page brought home a house wren & the house on West Mountain is over. Cary & little Dick brought in two partridges. Pat & Ben got nothing but the recreation. The two boys & Andrew took a stroll up the tote road with a gun. Many deer tracks, no deer. Laid in the evening & Jim & Page seem after most intense argument to have proven both are right. Row under strict military discipline. "Yes Sir" without question. All in bed at 9-30 to be ready for a trip to Cedar Lake & Fred Smith in the morning. Dick roused us all about midnight yelling like a loon. Found him

sounded asleep, no recollection even of
a dream

Thurs. Sept. 12. Ther. 40°

A gray morning, Three boys in "Doc's"
bed, awful rough house pro. pretty suppressed
by the Commanding Officer. All around
to bed with after a struggle with
a better motor. Carry to Peetovis for
mail Len + Dick with us.

Found quite a party at Freds consisting
the families, Fire Wardens etc. It goes
without saying that we had a fine dinner
such as those having been there will know
Dory arrived with papers & letters, Cornies devoted
to these. Eight deer seen at various times
around the camp. A depressing subconscious feeling
in the back of our minds that tomorrow is
our last full day in here (No job intended)

Fri. Sept. 13 Ther. 46°

Dick in "Doc's" bed at 7 AM Confidential
talk. Says girls are awful "tell talcs"
& ladies have a terribly easy time, stay
home all day, no business & tea whenever

they want it. Hunting traps planned
with a guide for each boy (lucky boys)
Scattered in different directions but
all were driven in by the fierce
Northeaster with terrific downpour.
Friday 13th seems to be carrying out
its tradition for luck.
Subites Fluorine doing her worst

Sat - Sept 14

Bright & Fine. All aboard for home

Thursday Sept 13.

S.E. - S.W. wind with lighter rain. Temp 60
Remained in dry way to the Pond ^{at 12.00} very good
trip in. All hands were looking fair
most of the day. No one had any luck but
Lusk who caught a single chick to
make a good powder (he said)

Played bridge in evening

Party: E. H. Richards, J. G. Milton
W. C. Clark, W. Pierce, R. J. Fuller

Friday Sept 14.

N.E. wind - S.E. weather. Rainy. Temp 60

Heavy rain with thunder. Wind dropping.
Thunder very low. It is probable we will
have to shift camp from camp. Pierce &
Pellon stayed in they also went. Went
fishing but caught no fish. Two deer
seen also a duck. So much the day
was very bad.

Saturday Sept 21

N.W. wind 4-5. Weather rainy. Temp 50
Still raining but showing signs of
clearing. Pledget went out to
hunt. Took who reports fishing
all day but caught nothing. Part of
is out to fishing in the afternoon
nothing caught. Weather shows
signs of clearing. Wagon out at
10 P.M. found bedding for the mule
to ride the day.

Sunday Sept 22

N.W. wind 4-5. Weather clear. Temp. 46
All hands in canoe to head of lake
canoe on course to Flat Iron
Pellon & Westlake went fishing. Caught
nothing. Pelton walked to Cedar

Sake, Pierce & Fallow walked through
two logs & a swamp. In the evening
I saw Milton & Pierce with Brown
walked to another opposite camp. On
the way they had a narrow escape
from being struck by a falling tree
(The trees are the way of blind
Providence)

The rest paddled down creek
& saw many fine birds. Fallow and
Richard also had luck except Spike
shot a bird about the house of
which there is a difference of opinion.
So ends this day the liquor is
getting low and all hands are
constantly being wined so also see
one deer seen.

Monday Sept. 23.

Saw and shot several ducks down. Fallow
& Pierce, Sake & Richardson went to Bay Head
and got nine trout. Thunder & top
partridge seen & two hedge hogs
killed. Richards, Milton & Sake paddled
down stream from the house.

Richard got three crabs. Weather
cleared in afternoon. Clives went out
for mail tomorrow & papers. Very good
dinner. Played bridge in evening.
Wrote some approximate notes of the
various records in the book regarding
bridge. Clives arrived having loaded
(with mail & tobacco) So ends this
day.

1. Tuesday Sept 24.

Light weather. Very good
dinner. Richard & I went out
back of Pig Island saw nothing
- but saw many birds.

Clive & Richard went down Miller
creek fishing. Caught nothing.

Percy & Nathan went down Miller
creek. Saw one of our traps.

Played bridge in the afternoon.
Clive & Richard fished down the
creek. Caught 5 trout there. Percy
& Nathan & Fallon set traps
downstream. Bridge in the evening.
In the late afternoon morning

the log shows sea made this
day & voyage

J. V. Guller
W. J. Guller

R. J. Guller
W. J. Guller
E. J. Guller

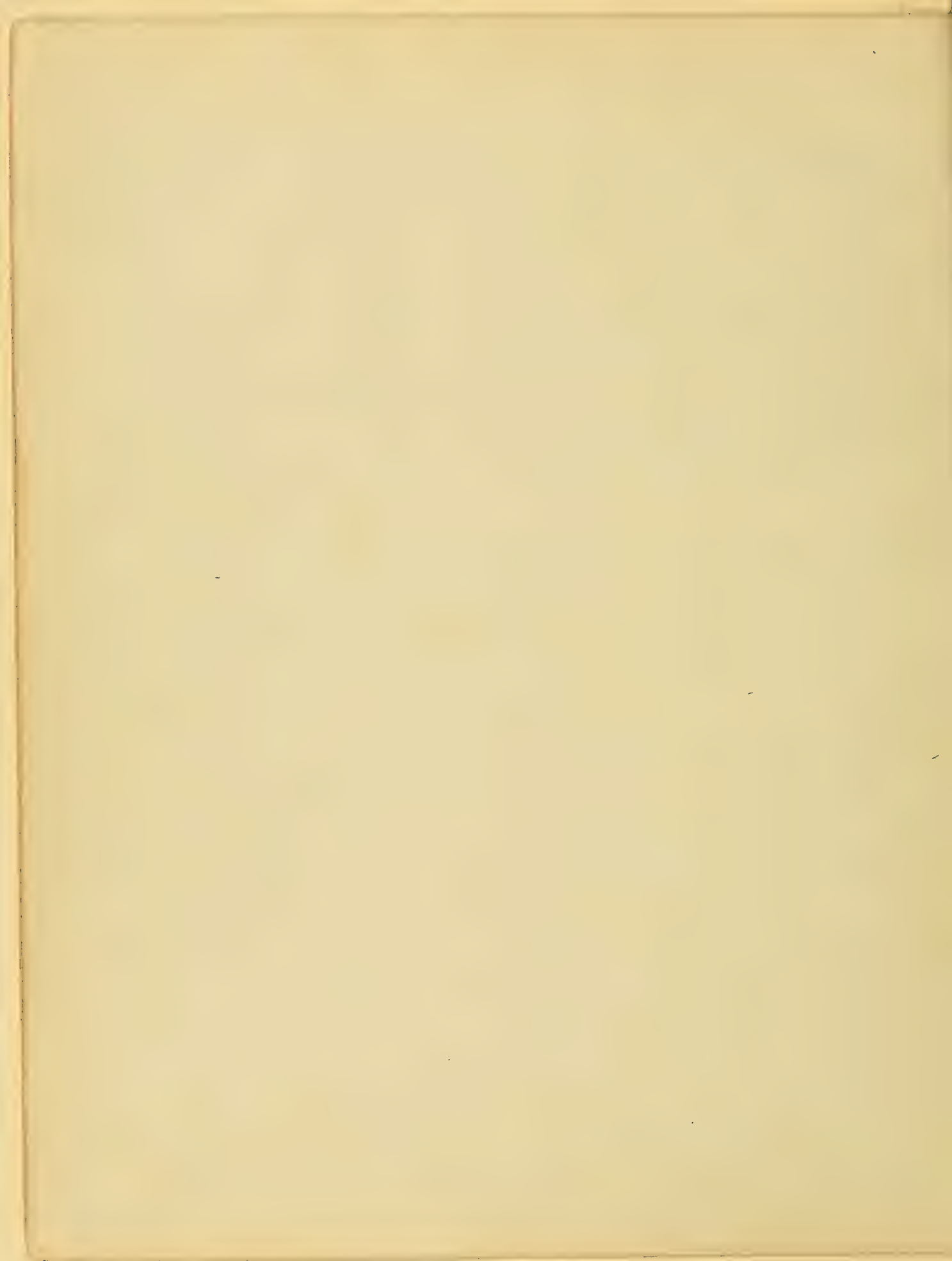
For Sept 30, 1918 - See back 9 pages -

Oct 1st Day 700 AM 38 Run 51 - 10
Bright fine day - but one fine piece of land -
One piece - Beautiful day -

Oct 2nd Day 700 AM 30 Run 50. ~~50~~
Overcast - light rain -

Oct 3rd Day 700 AM 56° - Run 56 - Heavy fog
The R. Guller arrived hanging back from the
Sailing out of the Peruvians - what time
left.

Oct 4. Day 7. 52° Run 50. Heavy fog.
1 Portage - 1 day of work -
Fine heavy day -



Saturday, August 16th 1919

78° 2 P.M.

After a journey, novel for its passage through the falls, and beautiful for its scenic delights, with Luger, ^{of Boston} Luce, Bishop and the rest of yours, Mr. & Mrs. Henry S. ^{of Theetor} Luce, Mrs. Margaret and Ellen ^{of Theetor} Luce, James L. Richards, Ind., Henry V. Cunningham, Jr. and Henry Mitts Luger, arrived about one thirty p.m. at Camp Ruth and found everything in perfect readiness. A delicious dinner, for the hungry travelers, was prepared by Mrs. Luce and served by Mrs. Hinckley, the wife of James L. Luce. The afternoon went quickly, getting acquainted with the beauties of the camp which surrounded us everywhere, all about, Early 9 P.M., tired but happy.

Sunday, August 17th 1919.

Clear & Cool
60° 9 a.m.

Morning was passed most suitably canoeing, swimming and reading, after dinner Ellen, James & Henry, went out to ^{quizzes} find the dam, towards Whitney Ridge with Guide Luger (who returned home today), on their return they explored the lumber camp, found a spring, and visited the cabin at the dam, Len and Margaret went fishing; caught two perch. Rest of party with Merrill looked for deer, none seen.

Monday, Aug 18th 1919

58° 7 a.m. Cloudy
62 12.0 P.M. Clear & Warm
62 5 P.M. " " Cool

All went bathing after breakfast. Mr. L. Ellen & James went over the toll road to the dam, to see the lumber camp and cabin. Luce attracted both the young people fishing

did not catch anything, Len says that the fish wouldn't be coming to the continuous chatter of H.W. for Rickford & Merrill went to West Saboois for supplies. In the evening all took a walk to the spring, the guides went up the lake for deer, none seen. Evening very cool, the birch logs burning in the fire place, added warmth to the card games being played by the children.

Tuesday Aug 19th 1919.

50° 7.30 a.m. Heavy Rain
58 3 P.M. Clearing.

All went in bathing; Gasoline engine that supplies power to pump for water broke down; Rick went to Saboois for broken part, too wet for contemplated hike in woods. Guides, Lancaster & Merrill, went fishing returned with only one perch, which the children had served to the headmaster for supper. Cards in the evening.

Margaret & hullers took the prizes. Fine fire in the fire place.

Wednesday Aug 20th 1919.

58° 7.30 a.m. Cool & fog.
66° 6 P.M. Thunderstorm.

Merrill, luck on fishing changed, Len & Fred brought in fine mess of fish for breakfast, everybody enjoyed same. Boys had fine time in canoe. Rick & I went for snout in to fox engine; worked all day on same, no success, all hands lamed too, and brought up necessary water.

Lancaster gave Ellen a lesson how to paddle a canoe.

Mrs. Ryan's spider a deer on opposite shore, ~~was~~ went for same, ^{but} did not get him. Cards in the evening, fireplace done good service.

Thursday August 21st 1919.

76 7 a.m. Clear & calm
76 2 p.m. 3/4 in. rain

Rockford departed this morning for Whiting bridge; before going he told Lancaster that he would not return on account of the trouble with ^{the} engine, the "Walden" brigade continues in good working order. Tom Smart brought in new-cock stove, using two horse and a jumper; when he went out two of the boys went to the dam with him, upon returning they reported that the motor coaster had nothing on their usual side. Merial went to West Selous for provisions and mail returning about six with the same. Lancaster took H.H. for canoe ride at dusk; saw no deer. Miller, James, and Henry report seeing one. Just before dinner Fred Smith and the Fox order came in, Fred invited us to his camp at Cedar, invitation accepted for tomorrow. The boys took Margaret for a canoe ride, turning endless lake into Forest street, taking Margaret for a shopping tour on same.

Friday Aug 22nd 1919.

58. 7.30 a.m. ^{shown this m.} Cloudy

All up for an early start for Fred Smith's, the boys of the party spent an extra half hour "bring" up to meet him.

The canoe trip was interrupted by two short tramps, all but James gaped when Lancaster shouldered his canoe for a carry across plateau. Owing to the uncertainty of the weather we had to leave Fred Smith's camp directly after a most delicious dinner, reaching here about five thirty.

In the evening Lancaster & the mill went out for a deer, saw
one and missed it, all was very tired and retired early.

Saturday Aug 23rd

68. 7.30. A.M. Clear & warm
76 10 a.m. wind starting
79 noon Cooking up

All enjoyed fine sun; after a good fresh breakfast the boys went
canoeing towards the dam; pretty soon they came back with an
extra passenger whom we found to be Orin; he had something
to eat, then with help of all his assistants started to repair
the broken engine, which he did and a wild hurrah from
the boys announced his success. The tank was soon filled.

At 12. + the fore with guide Lancaster ^{went for a sail} while Jim and Ellen
with guide Susan left the dam gate, and tramped to Miller's
Brook looking for deer; in disgrace all the morning due to
their tardiness for supper In the evening Lancaster & the mill
went for deer saw nothing, Margaret, Miller & Henry saw a few.
Orin & the saw a buck but all ^{to} no avail.

Sunday Aug 24th 1884.

64 8 a.m. Showers & cool
72 12 noon Clearing & warm
68 5 P.M. Clear.

After a good sun all enjoyed a fine breakfast of perch and
pickrel; then the three guides with their three assistants
put the new stow in order much to the delight of
James & Orin; the heavy shower in the forenoon a heavy
~~shower~~ made us join Margaret at the fireplace.

Weather cleared up after dinner; Orin went out ~~to~~
and went to the dam with him. In the evening Henry & Miller
to the lower square for a canoe ride, James took At 12.

Guides Lancaster & Merrill with Margaret Allen went for deer, saw a
fine buck which ^{Merrill} shot but did not capture. All returned home disappointed
Allen, was related for this was the first deer she had seen. The
evening was spent telling stories and singing before the fireplace.

Monday August 25th 1919.

58. 7 a.m. Cloudy & cool
74 1.40 P.M. Sun up warm & clear
62 4 P.M. Thunder & lightning, heavy R.

At six a.m. Guides Lancaster & Merrill, with the boys went fishing, upon
their return with a good mess of fish, all took a good swim, after
which we all enjoyed a fine breakfast of perch & pickerel, also a
good draught of the most excellent coffee which Florence makes.

after breakfast with Guide Lancaster, the boys started for
Fred Smith's camp at Cedar, the excuse being to get supplies, but
from the conversation Ruth Smith seemed to be quite an incentive.

Guide Bickford, who left camp Wednesday last, returned. In
the afternoon a heavy thunder and lightning storm came up and
continued well into the evening, knocking out a programme for
hunting and fishing. The boys and guide arrived home in the
early evening thoroughly wet but with an excellent appetite.

Cards were enjoyed during the evening, as was also some
fine fudge made over at the Cook house, during the making of
which Florence told the fortunes of all the young people. Ten
o'clock sounded here as an early start was to be made for
West Sebouie in the morning for mail and supplies.

Tuesday August 26th 1914.

54. 7 a.m. very heavy fog + cool
62 1 P.M. clearing and warmer.

This morning the fog was so thick that it was impossible to see any distance; the lake was quiet and Guide Lancaster stated that with Beck and a couple of canoes they would go on the prearranged trip to West Sebago, after breakfast all made ready for the trip. Mrs. Coburn prepared a fine lunch for them. Henry Cunningham bid all good bye as he was leaving camp for Houlton, Maine; we will all miss Henry, he couldn't keep quiet. With Guide Merrill, H.H. went out looking for deer, nothing doing, the girls had a row in the boat. Guides & I returned from West Sebago with trail and supper, they had a picnic. In the evening Beck, Len. + Jamie, in one canoe, Fred + H.H. in another went out with blood in their eyes for a hunting trip all returned empty handed, didn't even see anything. Celina + Hilda ^{went} over to the mainland and ~~had~~ a row. After our return Carde was enjoyed until 10 P.M.

Wednesday August 27th 1914.

54. 7 a.m. Cool + Clear -
66 2 P.M. Showers.

This morning was the coolest clear one that we have had, as a good swim we all enjoyed a fine breakfast of pickled, french, and baked potatoes, winding up with squiddles and coffee, the kind that Miller made, after breakfast Beck + Jamie went on a bike to boat dock for trout and game, Len took Marguerite and Ellen up the thoroughfare to the Cove they ~~had~~ ^{saw} a fine X or, did not get near enough to do any harm to him.

Fred took Milton over the various lakes; ~~they~~ had a fine canoe trip.
 Kick and I were charged their trip to Log Brook, came out not home
 with a catch of thirty one trout most of them very large; Kick
 told the story to E.M.R. afterward that Log Brook was a
 trout center, and how he told E.M. he would give him a dollar
 for every trout caught there; that E.M. showed up with thirty two
 which made Kick sit up and take notice. Immediately after
 supper Kick, Ben + H.L. went out for deer not a sign
 of one, before they started back home a heavy snow storm
 came up and the lake became covered with white caps, with
 skipful hauling of the canoe by the Guides we came home
 in fine shape. During the night the heaviest rain, and thunder
 storm came up that we have had since we came here, as the
 wind had died down the rain done no particular harm.

Thursday August 28th 1914.

54 7.15 a.m. cloudy + rain.

60 10.00 a.m. clearing + sun.

64 4 P.M. frequent showers.

After a good swim we all sat down to a delicious supper
 of James trout, they being the first trout of the season also
 congratulated James on his catch. Rick and Fred went to
 north West pond for ice. Shower all day, James, Milton, H.L. went
 to Sam Mains Camp caught in the rain and spent some time in
 the Camp. Ernie came in about six o'clock, Rick + Fred returned
 from north-west with ice, they dynamited the passage at 4 o'clock

Sunday Aug. 31, 1919 Temp. 7-30 AM. 64°
Moon 70°

Weather fine. Played around camp till
sun was gone. Thought we all have what is
supposed to be a plunge before breakfast which
is taken advantage of by the boys for about
fifteen minutes swim. Jamie & V. H. I.
sleep in the "lean-to" In the afternoon
paddled southward around the lake looking for
deer. Saw tracks on beach at North end of
lake, fox & a wild cat. The latter said to
be very plentiful this year; some killing deer
& being responsible for their scarcity. Saw tracks
around Camp #1. Curie departs for home
after a trip up the lake with Dick looking
for deer.

Mon. Sept. 1 - Labor Day. Temp. { AM 64
PM 68

Plunge in lake 7-45 Rough house on float
Ed. Gulaid & Dick start for Herring Brook
after trout, boys fish off the float. Fish
floats everywhere this year. Boys practice
paddling, swimming at 11-30 & try to
take "camp" for a third swim at four.
Ed. & "Dick" come in with forty or five
trout more than the camp can dispose of

Dick, Bob, & Ed go out in the evening
trying out the new electric light. All in
all early as Ed leaves in snow at 8 AM.
"Sui-puis-jugit"

Tues Sept 2

Temp { 8 AM - 58.
5 PM - 68.

Ed, Len, & Jamie leave for West Pelou.

Ed carrying some very fine trout. Miss Linn
and which Mr. J. S. Richards feeling a little
downy, had go to Cutter Press & Bog,
and down. Meet Fred Burton, woodsman and
guide, who lives alone in a most awesome
place in the woods. Evidently not fond of
company, but not our call later. Len &
Jamie return with the mail. Pami
had in bed at 8-30 for a beauty sleep.
Most of us think we don't need it.

Wed Sept 3

Temp 8 AM '60

Start around the clock. North East town
we don't want? No!! Pami in bed, third
round camp. Dick Salaco did his annual act
of falling into the lake with his clothes on.
A few dove like animals from the bank.
In bed at 8-30

Thurs Sept 4

Temp 60

Very muddy in the lake, some doubt about our getting in or to Cedar Point. Finally decided to skirt on the east side - passed several times to reach the Camp. Ned & Virginia met us on the trail & Nick was most pleased to see Virginia. We arrived safely and of course the usual fine dinner. Nick & Virginia playing dolls after dinner (Mit.)

Home again & the depressing job of packing

Fri. Sept

62

Up at 6 AM - grand bustle. Everybody leaving - Florence. Snow. Guides saw the cow

Saturday October 4, 1887-

Arrived at Camp 2 PM after wet trip on Lake - Richards, Winsor, Milligan, Russell and Taylor in party - Five guides - One for each member of party. Rained hard all the afternoon - Hunted in the Camp - Hunted some more in Camp in the evening. Therm. 6 PM 54° - Wind N.E.

Sunday October 5 -

Wind N.E. Rain. Therm. 54° all day.

Morning - Hunted in the Camp.

Afternoon - Hunted in the Camp.

Evening - Hunted in the Camp.

Guides given a day of rest.

Monday Oct 6 -

Wind S.E. Therm. 54° am - 58° PM Rain all day, clearing in the early evening.

Morning - Hunted in the camp.

Afternoon Hunted in the camp until 4 PM. Russell and Milligan gave an exhibition of paddling in canoe. Other members of party took long walk in woods. All the game still in the Camp.

Evening - Hunted in the Camp - Went to bed early to be ready for 6:30 breakfast.

Tuesday - October 7 - Therm 50° - Wind N.W.
Weather clear -

Morning - Had 6.30 breakfast at 8.45 am.
Took canoes to hunt deer on 1 thoroughfare
and islands - Party well armed and
supplied with skilled hunters for the work
on land. The hunters in the canoes
followed the orders of Admiral Richards
and the plan of campaign was well
executed. The only out was the failure of
the land experts to make some deer tracks
jump into the open. Returned to camp
safely at 12.30 PM (Orie says the deer
tracks were made by some sheep who were
on the Islands five years ago)

Afternoon - Hunted in the camp until 4 PM.
Umson, Richards and Milligan went
hunting.

Evening - Much colder - High NW wind. Suggested
that party play Bridge Whist. Went to bed
early -

Wednesday October 8 - Therm 30° - Water
frozen in line to kitchen. High NW wind.

Morning - After early breakfast went

to Fred Smith's Camp. Five hunters and two
guides made trip. Returned to camp 5 PM.

Therm 43° - Fine trip - Weather wonderful.

Suggested party play bridge after short
rest.

Evening - Bridge - Therm - 9:45 PM - 33°

Thursday - October 9

Therm. 38° - Fine day - Same old
story - Walk in afternoon.

Friday October 10, 1919

Therm 52° - Started for railroad 8 AM
in pouring rain.

Sunday. Aug. 29.

8. A.M. 64°

1. P.M. 78°

Very foggy around us across the lake until about 10 P.M. when we moved out. The boys should have to follow the lake to see if we can start the pump - lost. Kids skinned by noon with me. Got home a few hours and may not be back in morning. In P.M. Mrs. Allen was at all time of a good amount the day. We met in morning. Out on the porch the day.

Monday Aug. 30 - Temp. 82°
Always looks like rain. Planned to go to lake but wind at lake is threatening - Maria was in the house at the spring. Kids come in by noon very early, so all day about camp. Mrs. Allen was at house. Nothing doing night.

7. A.M. 70° Tuesday - Aug. 31. 2. P.M. 76°

Wind came and early. Sun not out - clouds in by noon. Kids & Maria up to school house & back on the boat. Kids made 5 for baskets in P.M. house, no more done. The house with the pump & Maria to rain, so all volume right away. Arrive Maria back at 5. and unable to start the launch. A few baskets for the launch & kids & Maria out the morning. for early start for home in the A.M.

Rains all night.

Wednesday, Sept 4, 1906

7-9 AM - 54° Cloudy looks like rain. Then -
We packed up our gear at 7 AM and
for W. Sabers. It was very hot for some time. Then
few days + finished taking up to W. Sabers. It was
very hot. This is not work done. We were very
outgoing, and we were very hot. It was very hot
and we were very hot. It was very hot and we were
very hot. It was very hot and we were very hot.
from W. Sabers by some road.

Thursday Sept 5, 1906

Having a great afternoon,
Buck and James went to Sabers
arriving at about 2:00 PM. They
at Sabers. It was very hot. They
Buck and James saw that they
beyond the same. Buck was
James this year. They
they decided to come home by
from the same as we left the
up there. James with his
the evening and to bed early.

Friday Sept 6, 1906

AM 6 AM 50°

Friday Sept 3 P.M.

Arrived at about 1.00 Standard Time - 2
"Wichous" time; water beautiful, paddle at the
ray with fair wind. Mr R Doctor Harmon,
Barty, Dick, ~~every~~ ^{Camp} Day, camp Chapel &
D D Barrumy. Six boys in swimming,
Cool evening Temp 60°

Saturday Sept 4 '20

Temp AM 56° noon 70°

Tom catches and quins. rick in throughout
and amic + D D B picked it clean, no
luck. Sator ate one so many lap race.
Beautiful clear cool day. Mr R - paddled
around lake. The children had a water
fight and got soaked. Dick beat
everyone shooting at bottle. We
and D D B used with motor boat, no keels
even from the motor. True wonderful ride.

Sunday Sept. 6 '20

Temp 8 AM 56 4 PM 66°

Bobby & Bunny Day were in Roaring Brook with Dick and Cia, they had a fine day, caught a few trout and came home tired and happy. - Mr R - doctor & family, J.D.B. Dick and Sonny Chapell with Jim & Merrill went to Tuck with me and had dinner.

Janie talked to Ruth much to the amusement of Dick. We brought home a bag of potatoes, bag of corn, a mess of beans; and a million pounds of squash all in one lump.

It was a wonderful day, warm, clear and a light breeze.

Monday Sept 6 20

Temp 8 am 58° noon 68° Fair - Cloudy

Dick and Sonny Chapell & Len went to Muller Bog and caught 38 trout. Bobby and Bunny Day went to Muller Bog no luck. Doctor Hopkins Mr R - & J.D.B. went for a walk on the milk circle, - One chicken - It rained in the afternoon

with the red deer who land on the float, had a boat race etc.

Jamie and Merrill went to West Sevois, damaged the new big canoe. - cloudy.

Tuesday Sept 7 '20

Temp. 8 am 58° - Rain. 1 pm 60°

Boys on the piazza.

Doc R - reading

Jamie reading

Doc Hopkins attending to Fred Merrill who has an infected hand from whitewash; he is rocking it in creolin + hot water.

Very hard rain all day.

Boys having a great time on the water

Wednesday Sept 8 '20

Temp 8 am 60° Clearing

Doc + Rick went to West Sevois - Fred Merrill went out with them to have hand attended to.

Boys on float and having water races boat and canoe.

Dick fell off the wire . . . ice and hurt his right wrist - He bathed it with Poultice extract and put on a splint on; he went to bed and went to sleep.

Thursday Sept 9 1920

Temp 8 am 60° Noon 70° P.M. 74°

Dick, Jamie Doctor H. went to Bangor to have X ray of Dick's hand.

Mr R - Satty, Bunny & Sanny and DDB walked to dam and down to road during morning. After dinner we all went up through Otter Creek, a wonderful place.

Very warm, clear, quiet day.

Friday Sept 10 1920

Temp. 8 am 56° Cloudy & rainy

Sonoma without Dick Jamie & Doc Satty, Bunny Day with Tom & Rick went to work, no luck.

Orin, DDB & Sanny went to West Schowes and worked on motor boat, no luck. Fine trip up and down the Thoroughfall.

Cloudy P.M. Extra Temp 66° . . . in.

I go out tomorrow after a wonderful ten
days with exception of Dick's wrist which
might have been worse and we were all
thankful it wasn't.

Nana D. Bamum
Keeper of the Log

Saturday October 23-1920.

Party consisting of St. Smith, G. Howe, J. & D. Richards with guides Lancaster & Beckford arrived in camp at 2 P.M. having come all the way by canoe. A beautiful day, warm with a fair breeze. After a fine dinner given by Florence, Smith goes out to take sights on his rifle while Howe & Don go out on ridge back of spring looking for birds. All to bed early.

Game seen - red squirrel.

Sunday Oct. 24-

Fine morning. Lee & Ted across lake. Stanley down the stream & Don & Beck out the tote road. Lee & Ted back to lunch. Lee & Don but do not get a shot. Stanley saw nothing. Beck & Don see 7 birds all flying. All out again in afternoon but see nothing. All to bed early.

Monday Oct 25.

Another beautiful quiet day. Stanley & Ted across lake & Don & Lee out on lake. All in to lunch but see nothing. In afternoon Lee & Don amuse the girls while Beck & Ted go down towards Roaring Brook & Stanley down the Tote Road beyond the dam. All back to supper having seen nothing but a few birds which were too wild to shoot with a rifle. All to bed early. Very warm.

Tuesday Oct. 26.

All go up and run Big Island and Thompson's Island with no result. Don lands at Fager's Rock & hunts around to camp, seeing 2 deer but not getting a shot. After dinner, Don & Stanley go up through the Birch woods. Lee down toward Rainy Brook & Fred & Bick down the stream. Bick wounded a deer but lost him. Cards in evening. Arrie gets in after supper.

Game seen - 3.

Wednesday, Oct. 27.

After a rain all night all hands out for the day. Arrie & Don down to Rainy Brook. Fred & Bick down the stream & Stanley & Lee down to Miller's Brook. Don leans Arrie about a mile beyond Miller's Brook and coming in the tote road sees a bear which he shoots at but loses in the bushes. Arrie sees two deer, killing one. Bick shoots a bird. Lee sees a deer but doesn't get a shot. Stan shows Fred & Don how to shoot a bridge after supper. All hands out early tomorrow to look for Don's bear & Arrie's deer.

Game seen - 3 deer & 1 bear.

Thursday Oct 28.

Up early and out hunting in rain. Lee & Stanley across the lake. Bick & Arrie out to Birch Woods beyond Miller's Brook to look for Arrie's deer & Don down to look for his bear.

Found that he had lost under trees & lost him. All
back to dinner. Arrie found his deer about 40 yards
from where he shot it. After dinner Stanton, up
in Buck Works & Fred & Don go down after Arrie's
deer. All home by dark. Cards in evening & bed early.

Game over 1 deer.

Friday Oct. 29-

Raining hard. Dick, Sam & Arrie out to get something.
Fred & Don & Stanton play Bridge. All back to
a wonderful dinner of deer meat. After dinner, Don
& Dick up through the big Swamp. Sam across lake.
& Arrie up in Buck Works. All back early, getting
ready to leave tomorrow.

Game over 1 deer.



Friday September 16th 1921.

The season of 1921 opened at Camp Ruth under most favorable conditions, this is a beautiful fall day, the Lake and thoroughfare were shallow in spots but under the skilful of our Canoe by guides Dugan, Lancaster, Rickford, Merrill and Burton, a party consisting of Mr & Mrs E.A.B. Wood, Mr & Mrs Henry S. Lyons, Jamie Richards, Ruth and Fred Donovan, Mary Spence, Margaret, Ellen and Doran Lyons arrived safe and sound about 2.30 P.M. and were greeted by Florence and Irene who had ready for us a fine meal. The afternoon was spent getting acquainted with the Camp and the evening by the whole party talking with the Guides about the wonders of the Maine Woods.

Friday September 23rd 1921.

After a week spent by our party every day of which was perfect, as far as weather was concerned as can be seen from the following temperatures at 7.30. a.m. Sat Sept 17th 72+ Sunday 18th 9 a.m. 62+. Monday 19th 6 a.m. 52+ Tuesday 20th 6.30 a.m. 52+ Wednesday 21st 40+ 6.50. a.m. (coldest day of the season so the guides say) Thursday 6.30. a.m. 64+. Today Friday at 6.30 a.m. 58+. a part of our party left for home, during the week all kept busy trapping fishing, canoeing, and early every morning a good swim

some of the mornings were pretty snappy but the water was warm, the results of the fishing and hunting trips were zero so much so that the Guides had to tell us all about the deer, moose, ~~beaver~~, wolves, wild cats, they used to shoot and the trout, perch, and other fish that used to be caught in former days. The wind on the lake has been very high, on Wednesday the 11th the whole party excepting Mrs Lyons and Margaret went to Fred Smiths, while there we had one of Mrs Smiths fine dinners. when we were about to start for home, the wind came up a gale Fred took us across Cedar Lake in his Motor Boat, when we got to Endless Lake it was raining hard and the lake was very rough, it took a couple of hours to come down the lake, we all sat still in the canoe and obeyed the Guides, and arrived safely in camp about six o'clock, for which we were thankful, all were wet through, hungry, and happy, after a change of clothing, a good meal, everybody talked about their days experience, the evenings in camp were spent playing games of which bridge was the favorite. The lake early this morning was very smooth, it was a pretty sight to see Jamie, Ruth, Mary, Ellis, Fred and Doran with guides Eric, Lem, and Rick, sailing up the lake, the wind came up and the lake became very rough about noon, we wondered how our party got along, none of the guides returned until after six in the evening

when they told of the rough experience the party had on Big Sebouis Lake, the storm became so severe that the party had to go ashore for three hours, the guides built a fire, so the folks got dried out and kept warm, when the lake calmed down in the afternoon, the journey was resumed and West Sebouis Station reached about three o'clock, everybody was pretty wet, they got dried out at the pumping station, the guides all say that it was about the roughest time they had ever had on the lake, they gave great praise to the girls of the party for not losing their heads, but sitting quiet in the canoes and taking the waves as they drunched them. The party missed the day train for Boston but Jamie tells us they were able to secure sleeping car accommodations on the 4.25 P.M. out of West Sebouis.

Saturday Sept 24th 1921

54 + 6.30 a.m.

Jamie and Lancaster who went up to West Sebouis with the party yesterday, and who went to Lancaster's House for the night returned about noon, the lakes were very rough, but the wind was with them, so they came down quickly, the Lake calmed down toward evening so Mr & Mrs Wood went out in the row boat, Jamie took Irene and H.L. for a canoe ride we were not out long as it roughed up again and we thought best to come ashore.

Sunday Sept 25th 1921

56+ 7 a.m.

Another beautiful day, this morning about 9:30 with Orrie and Lem we went out for a sail to Otter Creek, the lake was fairly calm, the water in the thoroughfare is very low, so it is hard work for the guides to pull up, we went up to the clear water and Orrie shouted that he seen a man ahead with something on his back, we shouted to the man, and rowed up to where he was, it was Guide Burton with an animal that he had just shot, there was great joy in the party as we had given up all hopes of any meat. We crossed over the Carry and went sailing up Otter Creek it was very pretty sail, we returned home found the lake rough but arrived all safe and sound, The clouds are pretty heavy and soon we were having a heavy rain, which lasted through the night.

Monday Sept 26th 1921

54+ 6.40 a.m.

Sun came up bright and warm, water in the lake coolest so far, the lake was very calm at seven, before eight the wind came up from the North West and blew up quite a disturbance. Bick made a haul of fish so we had a fine fish breakfast, Jamie took us for a walk to the lumbermans camp, this was the only point of interest

we had not visited, Ernie went up to the dam to fix his motor boat for the tomorrow trip over big Saboois Lake. In the afternoon Bick took us for a canoe ride up the lake, we got as far as Huckelberry Island, it was blowing pretty hard so we turned back. All the guides join in saying the wind has been the strongest this year of any in their experience. At dinner we had a fine steak, Frank having come in early with a very acceptable bundle. Bick cut a number of canoes, Mr Wood took pictures of the maids and guides, including Bicks dog. The evening was spent playing bridge.

All intend early so as to make an early morning start and be up to the thoroughfare before the wind comes up. The whole party have enjoyed excellent health, all have gained in weight, and appreciate Mr J. L. Richards kindness in making it possible for the pleasant ten days we have had here. All the guides with Florence and Irene have done all in their power to make our visit enjoyable and we thank them most heartily.

Finnis

Temp. 50°

Saturday Oct. 21

Left Boston last night after a long
trip as the R. A. agents offer us
what we want before. Did Harwood
buy a bar half hour trying to find
his big bag with the baggage but
finally gave up. I am asking him
if the bag up in rack was his &
when I'd found it was the party
again took a joyful atmosphere.
Arrived in Chief but had to walk
in from the door. All being
"Hudson" made it quickly. Dr
Baily & Jane & Florence greeted
us warmly. Bill was the greeter.
Except for a "rain storm" of one
the new members caused by his
efforts to master the old group
game of bridge & two cooking meals
in the house with the able assistance
of Florence (the peerless) & Jane
(the support) we were early to be
happy, content - appreciative to be
again in the grandest spot on earth
with the finest food on earth.

Sunday Oct. 2nd

Just a quiet & peaceful day
ONE that is good to be alive
Enjoy. Lake, mountains, foliage
and unending joy to all to enjoy.
A little walk, a little talk, a
little play, some laughter, lots of
food, a hum cocktail. The girls
doing some work & Prince James
doing us all. What more could
be desired. ONE Paul brought in
was many fairy tales as there
are guided. This bunch has to
be shown. Signs, signs, signs
may sound well oral but not
but this gang has only one, Billie
corns. Look today 9. Tasting, 5 deer
1 wild cat.

Temp - A.M. 45° P.M. 65°

Tramp 53

Monday Oct. 2/21

Rainy in P.M. Took long

tramp in A.M. Except Bill, spent
the morning training had to
cook. Fred saw a wild cat.

He had only one drink & the gang
are sketched. That about tells all

that was done by the steel sports
except a short ^{sitting} of night hours
in bridge in which P. T. Bonnum
was very generous to his teachers
he still has his shirt left.

Guides out till rain drove them
in.

The Gang -

Donald Jones L. Richards
Commodore Sydney Harwood
Lieutenant Dan & Dwight Bascom
Old Bill & Mary Hallett

Temp 58°

Tuesday, Oct 4/21

Games were 1/2 postage & 1/2 Moore.
No 2000. Only 2 postage secured.
A.M. walked, took & played bridge.
Our pupil progressing. However
prostration is all we fear.

P.M. had a delightful call, two
chambers & accomplished. Father
heartiest & delightful but the writing
very hard, the wife too busy.

Ice arrived today. Two miles and
a 20 mile trip and a generous
subscription of 10⁰⁰ from Pay, Toy
gave us ^{our} first goal back this.

The Bitterroot has nothing on
Camp Rutter when it comes to
the cost of drinks and Prince
James is a real "bar keep"

The bunch.
Jim, Sid, Pay, Toy, Bill.

Temp 40° Wind S.W. 7.10. Had Oct. 5/11
The entire party went up to
1000 ft with the jet engine. This time,
going down - the usual job of
heavy work. Got 3 ducks & hit
two more but did not get them.
Spent 1 day in the morning was
spent quietly. I believe is being
killed in the section. Had some
the morning will be - retired early.

Thurs. Oct 6/21

Temp. 48° Hot Landing News

Jim, Sid & Dave thought they
to go to Otter Bay but wind too
much for them & they returned
to camp & Bill. Some eggs &
some game, a seal rooket -
Pinnac Island, Jim & Bill
out for couple hours. Saw one
partridge & two others
but failed to shoot & birds too
shy to get much chance for
a shot at them. Upon their
return Pinnac Island & saw a
seal drink which Bill tried to
approve.

Game 1 Deer 2 Otter
1 Partridge

Game bit in 1 Partridge 4 Deer

Temp 48° Friday, Oct 7/21
Glorious day, but said to not
to leave this camp until after a
perfect week. They said not to say
goodbye to the dog. Farewell

November 20, 1921

Left Boston Sunday night Nov. 20/21. Party physically very weak but had the moral tonic of a 10-3 victory over Gale to pull them thru the night on a B. & M. Sleeper. Among those present were; - E. M. Richards, Doc Richards, Arthur Tritton, L. S. Billings

Monday - Nov. 21/21

Cloudy - Temp. 46°

Arrived Newbury about 5:30 a.m.

Had breakfast at the eating hotel of said town and left for station where thru the energetic & efficient work of E. M. Richards were able to commandeer a special train, consisting of locomotive & cubors, which took us without mishap to Sabro's, enabling us to be two or three hours ahead of our schedule.

Had breakfast at Bruce's house and left for camp about 11:30 a.m. Although very hard, about four or six inches of snow, ice, & sleet. Arthur had much difficulty in crossing the various brooks we came to, being very desirous of showing the crowd what he could do in a aquatic

spots. He was finally persuaded by his
sure footed friends and agreed to
only go wading, which he did to the Tolcan
tanks.

Four or five partridges were started on
the walk in but in remained it for Bell
to shoot the only one. Same however was
a very ugly bird as in the capture, partridge
attempted to bite Bell's finger off but
was only forty per cent successful. Arrived
in camp about 4:15 p.m. brating them by
about half an hour, who had especially
engaged "Man-o-war" to haul our baggage.
Excellent supper, game of bridge, & then to bed.

Tuesday - Nov. 22/21

Cloudy and

Breakfast 7 a.m. All started out with
the firm conviction that someone of the party
would at least bring down a clear species.
Plenty of tracks but one deer seen. Boy saw
live partridge, fox, and three hedgeshogs.
Bell and Arthur witness a very exciting
chase between a mouse & a weasel.

After luncheon all started out again
but no luck. Bell went with Guide Norton

at the Burton's camp on Otter Creek & being
last some venison which Burton had there.
So for tenting out Billings has a 100%
success in game killed or otherwise; to wit:
1 partridge, 1 dead deer. On way to
Burton's camp saw 1 muskrat.

Even very cold in evening and by
9 P.M. thermometer had dropped to 24°
Usual evening's sport, and then to
bed.

Wednesday - Nov 23

Temp (6.30 - 9.30) 10° F.

Came out cold. All started out hunting
with the firm intention of bagging muskrat
game. Eric and guide Burton going alone
to see how their track would stand ^{them}. Ted
went to Miller Brook, Arthur went to
Sibcois dam. Don & Bill went to the Birch
creek. Report received at luncheon by
the party as follows; Plenty of deer tracks
but no deer seen. Game killed, 1 partridge,
by Boy Richards. Game seen; 2 rabbits, 1 partridge
by A. G. Milton - Ted saw nothing & killed
it.

After a hearty luncheon all decided to try

9. Care returned to camp about 3.30 p.m. and upon
that he had shot a fine young buck. Fred, enjoying

their luck again. Fred & Bill went to Miller
Brook, Doug went out to attempt to bring back
some birds as the Larder is getting a little
below normalcy. Arthur decided to stay
home and hunt mice which have been
making terrific roads on his supply of chocolate.

All returned to camp at 4 p.m. with
the exception of Arthur who did awake until
4.30 p.m. and upon arising announced that
no mice had been killed. Lou brought
in one partridge & one rabbit which were
most welcome.

The hunting is very difficult as there is
a heavy crust on the snow and it is
impossible to travel thru the woods without
making a great deal of noise, in fact as Lou
says "you boys might as well tie cow
bells around your necks it won't frighten
the deer any more than you do now."

We are, therefore, all hoping for snow.
Evening quiet as usual; supper, bridge,
& then to bed.

Thanksgiving - Thursday Nov. 24, '21. Cloudy - Temp 10°
As to hunting crop this year at Camp

Ruth has been disappointing we all start
out early & get our Thanksgiving dinner

The hunting is still very hard & ex-
ceptionally noisy, there still being no change
in the weather though it looks very much
like snow.

All reported in time for luncheon and
though no game were killed Bill reported
having had a shot at a buck but this
time his luck failed him as he failed to
bring the noble quarry to earth. Other
game seen were 15 partridges, 3 rabbits.

Snow started to fall this afternoon
and continued to fall heavily throughout
the rest of the afternoon & night. No
game seen or killed in the afternoon.

Supper, bridge & bed. An altogether de-
lightful Thanksgiving.

Friday, Nov 25/01 — Clear - Temp 18°

About eight inches of snow fell since
yesterday noon and consequently all our
arrangements to get started early in order that
we can each bring back their own
deer to town. The snowing is excellent

and if there are any deer around they should
be easily tracked. Guide Merrill reports
that there is $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch of ice on the
lake.

All reported back in camp about four
o'clock after a perfect though arduous day
of hunting. Report of casualties; one doe
shot by E. M. Richards, one doe shot by
Don Richards, one buckhorn shot by Len.
Three other deer seen. One partially shot.

The historian of this trip would write
more of today's sport but he has, today,
in pursuit of the wily deer, walked half
way to Halifax. He is as the French say, "L'ours
de combat."

Sat. Nov. 26/21

Cloudy - Temp 12

There is about an inch and a half
of ice on Lake this morning. All the party
started out early for a day's hunting trip.

Party returned to camp about 3:30 p.m.

Onie was the only one who had any success,
shooting a good sized buck. This buck had
eighteen points & a spread of about twenty

two inches. Don killed two partridges.
The historian is still pretty much "low in
combat" from his excessive walking over
the State of Maine in search of deer. His
"dogs" are dead and ^{that is the reason of having only 20 lbs. gun} ~~very~~ ^{his} ~~right~~
arm left an Eberhard pencil like ^{the} ~~feels~~ ^{like}
the German Army pulling a Red Butcher,
hence the short write up of today's Sport.
Linnæus, 'budge & bed.

Sunday, Nov 27/21

Cloudy - Temp 18°

All cross early, much refreshed after
yesterday, hard day, and after Linnæus &
sellot breakfast feel refreshed to ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{2nd}
degree.

Ted & Bill went to head of Roaring
Brook, saw a great many deer tracks
and just as they were returning home
saw on to a fine buck. Ted fired
but missed him whereupon it is reported
that both got down on their knees
& talked to God. Don Richards reported
back to camp at noon with one rabbit.

Arthur & Annie went out together
in the afternoon but reported only having

Arthur again performed his usual "Comanche" performance by making
three the id in a bush just as he & Orrie started the deer
As too bad it is not the duck season, Arthur ought to get a
load many.

Seen two partridges. Len took the four
deer and today, returned this evening
after an uneventful journey. In the after-
noon Lou & Bill went looking for
partridges but failed to bring back
any birds.

Report from Guide Merrill states that
there is now about four inches of ice
on the lake.

In the evening, Captain Milton U.S.R. (retired)
gave us a practical demonstration of the actual S.
Springfield Rifle. The talk was very inter-
esting but ended in having Lou Richards
assemble the rifle as Captain Milton had
forgotten how to put back the bolt.

Monday - Nov. 28/21

Snowy - Temp 20°

Our party arose this morning to find it
snowing hard. Ted & Arthur went over to Boasting
Beach looking for deer, while Lou & Bill &
Guide Dunbar & Lou went to Shoreline Island to
see if by chance there were any deer there.
No luck, not even any fresh tracks.

Orrie started over to the opposite side

of the lake & returned about 11.30 dragging
a fine buck which he had killed just on
the edge of the lake. This makes Archie's
third deer.

After luncheon Ted started out alone
and Don & Arthur went hunting birds.
The historian remained at camp in order
to get up for the walk out tomorrow. It
stopped snowing about 3.30 p.m. and the
indications are that we will have a fine
day to walk out in tomorrow. Ted returned
to camp about 4 o'clock bringing in a
deer which he had shot near the edge
of the lake. Ted has now two deer to his
credit. Don & Arthur reported a zebra in game
killed today.

Early in the night as we will have
to make an early start tomorrow as we
are going out by the way of Ted Smith's
camp. The historian although he has had
a good deal has had a most enjoyable
& delightful vacation and he feels certain
that he is expressing the opinion of the whole
party in stating that this has been one of

best, if not the best party, that has been held
at Camp Ruth for many years. Our many
thanks to S. M. Richards bear here.

"The Huronian Last Crab"

Oh Diana of the Shore,
How I have long, long planned to see,
How I thought for many hours,
Jumping books and throwing bows,
Till I saw a deer I'd get
But only getting half the net.
Oh Diana where were you?
They say I married with I too.
The other members of the gang
Gave justice proved, from me you saw.
Next time I show a load of such,
It will be you, but a boy to Buck."

Nov. 20/12

Sunday Sept 20. 1923

It was with pleasure and anticipation we accepted the invitation of Mr Richards to join him on his first visit to Camp Ruth since 1921. It was planned that the party should leave Burton at 7. P.M. EST. Thursday Sept 27. on the car "Commuter". The Swift of West Falmouth was unable to leave because of illness so that the party leaving Burton consisted of Mr Richards, Mr W^m O Taylor, Mrs Glass and the boys, who as the women, was delegated as such by the boat immediately on arrival at Camp on Friday.

There was then disappointment on Thursday, not so much because of the possibility that the trip might be cancelled, but principally because there was doubt whether Mr Richards would be able to make the trip which he had been looking forward to with so much pleasure for the last two years. Shortly at the last moment it was decided that we should go. This decision made us all

happy and the happiness has increased daily
since we arrived.

We all retired early Thursday evening, enjoyed
a good night's rest and on arising Friday
morning found the car packed on a siding
at Enfield with Biscoff (guide) waiting with his
Ford truck for the baggage. After breakfast
on the car Arnie arrived with his Mitchell Six.

Left Enfield about 8:45 am. Mr Taylor riding with
Biscoff in his Rolls Royce; Mr Perkins, Miss
Glass and the writer with Arnie. Stopped at
Arnie's home at Selbois, transferred baggage
to wagons. Mr Glass, Mr Taylor and myself
temporarily accepted the hospitality of a
local hotel driven by Swain, and Mr Perkins
continued the journey on the back of a 1700
lb steel, sure footed and slow, all horses,
adding to his personal comfort, and in spite
of the bad roads and the pretty weather, landing
him at Endless Lake about 1:30 am. Worth for
the journey which otherwise would have been
difficult and tiresome. Miss Glass, Mr
Taylor and I found a considerable portion
of the trip more comfortable on foot than

by the breakfast. With little a wonderful
acquaintance on a poor memory Taylor
spent most of the time endeavoring to
recall facts on four species and then one
Dore fact, with the assurance that shortly about
the road camp, and with such per-
sistence that when we arrived at the last
his own reputation was badly damaged.
Ours and Buford walked ahead. Saw some
partridge.

Lancaster, his son Eddie, and Merrill
went in at the Linn and shortly after we
were comfortable in Camp. The mammals had
been greatly disrupted by a cordial introduction
by Mr. Richards to "Old Gave Dad" after which
we were still further disrupted by a hearty meal
on the dining hall served by Mrs. Smith. The
Smith's daughter Ruth, an undergraduate - was at
Man Linn was spending her vacation - Camp
with her mother and father. The latter arrived about
8:30 P.M.

A very warm day at 74° and the humidity
of the afternoon was decided to rest. What little air
was in the SW.

After dinner the boys and Mr. Taylor took off

the scribe a few lessons in Shavian notation
agreeing that the charge would be reasonable and
that the Compensation received should be devoted
to the uplift of the American and Working Society of Shavian
Workmen to the extent its members were a part of
the Camp. So the game began much to the personal
loss of the scribe and the mental disturbance not
frequent of the scribe happening to be his partner. To
bed at 9.00 PM. - Taylor + 12 JKR + 5 Sisk - 12
Temperature 60°

Saturday, Aug Sept 24. Breakfast 8 o'clock
The Bar laid out the work of the day giving
Orin instructions as to the amount of expenses
to be given Mr Taylor. The latter finished the
treatment and started off South on the delta
of the river. There is a general suspicion he
was all of three hours on the down, he
returned about 12.30 in need of medical
assistance complaining he had walked at
least 30 miles and did not see a bird.
After doing a weeks walking and again being
even more cordially introduced to Old Sisk
Dad he appeared for dinner as fresh as
at the morning meal. The scribe accepted

has receiving assistance with eagerness and
after following Girdler around about 10 AM
a large part of the township returned
in time to listen to the Lamentation
of the Proprietor of the Greatest Adventure
Medicine in the World, over his bruised,
strained and sore muscles. The Richards
with Mrs. Glass, Mrs. Smith, Sam and the Smiths
spent a few hours canoeing on the lake.

After dinner the professionals offered a
second lesson which was continued after supper
meeting. Taylor + 25 J.L. = 12 Scudder = 23.

During afternoon wind changed to NW with
drop in temperature to 42° at 9 P.M. when
we retired. Fair wind arrived during the
afternoon by Merrill the Pony Express agent.

Went to Camp and West Belvoir.

Sunday morning, by continuation of the north gale
the night before, the boat in charge of Lancaster
was forced back from Camp at 5.30 AM
and gave 2 1/2 hours exposure paddling to
the Thoroughfare with a wave to the Cranberry
bog on Old Creek, returning just in time for
breakfast at 8.00 AM. South breeze and

then a walk with Mr Richards to the dam.

Mr Taylor with Ben went on another excursion, returning about 12.45 thoroughly fatigued but unable to give any satisfactory explanation where he had been. Still comes Ben.

After dinner another lesson, Results - Jack - 17
Mr Richards - 24 - Mr Taylor + 41. Still generous to the A + W. Soc of M.W. All three retired until supper. - This has been a beautiful Fall day, - North Wind. Temp. 50° Auster. and usual sunset until 9. P.M. when all retired.

Monday Oct 1. - Wind all night and strong N.E. wind. Sun came out about 6 am. Sea with easterly continued until afternoon when we set aside bridge for as much expense as we could get. - Continued the lesson in evening with the Jack - 20 Mr Richards - 24 and Mr Taylor + 55. Temperature during day 46. 50° rising to 52° at 9 o'clock when we retired.

Tuesday Oct 2. - A beautiful morning with strong N.E. wind continuing but temperature rising. The birds spent the forenoon on east side of lake with Benit. Saw Hottens. Mr Taylor with Ben day, with some doubt, they were in the vicinity of

The current down. The Taylor stepped on
and slightly injured a cow parting a buck
came back empty handed. The Richards
with the Morris Glen & Smith made the circle
to the dam at South end. Not satisfied
with the hearty noon meal The Taylor made
a raid on the Com. & Blankenship's supplies
and for the third time under the same
condition, and always proclaiming a
weak stomach and a dull appetite, finished
the meal with a nice Chow Chow Sandwich.

After dinner a few more lessons for the
bump of our men on the experience of the Seiber;
a short rest and a walk before supper.
Bridge in the evening. To bed at 9. P.M. Wind
Changing to the east. - Temperature 53°.

Wednesday Aug. 11th 38° at 6 am. Heavy fog. Wind
S.W. - 1 Wild Sw. Men Richards & Taylor paddled
to west end - Report one deer seen. With him
Mr. Glen & the Seiber went to the head of
Olla Creek. - A Rubble and dinner at 1 P.M.

This is our last full day in Camp.
We leave at 12:30 tomorrow. Supper will
be served on the "Constitution" at Enfield.

Unfortunately, unless we reach our guide post this afternoon there will be no chance of a word for Mr Taylor. So great will be the disappointment Mr Richards has decided not to break the news until we get there. We should arrive in Burtin shortly before 9 am, Friday having breakfast on Car.

We all take this opportunity to express our appreciation to Mr Richards for the wonderful effort for rest, recreation and pleasure which we enjoyed so much.

Yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon Mr Richards did some fun as well as work so we all took it easy and after a light supper retired at 8 o'clock with the temperature about 50°.

Have early breakfast morning, 4¹⁵, breakfast at 7:15. A rubber ration for the guides, pack and lunch at 12:15. At 1 p.m. misty but prospects of fair weather for return trip.

Mr Taylor has arranged for the trip out as follows.

The division forms on West bank of lake near dam starting at 12:30 promptly.

Lee and the Cow will lead as far as the

Chief Marshall - The advance guard will consist
of Deer and 1690 and Briefed and a 1290
followed by the game bearers Mr Taylor and the
Scribe. - The Chipton will follow at a
safe distance on 1800 pounds of sled. Then
the ladies in waiting, Mrs Glass and Mrs
Smith on the buckboard with the baggage
train following in the rear on leading
faw in advance no way at the time seems
most desirable.

Peculiarly I am deeply indebted to and
very grateful to Messrs Richards and Taylor
for their kindness and patronage in the very
restructive lessons they have given me and
the opportunity to present my share to the
fund for the uplift of the North Adm hereafter
referred to. Whatever the contribution may be,
and it has not yet been fully decided, I
certainly will wish it.

A. P. Russell

15 P. M. 1890

I forgot to say that yesterday we came
near a real tragedy than at any time
before. Mr Richards, with his name though -

fulness for the health and comfort of his
guests, arranging that Mr Smith and Mr
Taylor should paddle him to the west end of
the lake; Mr Smith had been ill all night
with a bad stomach. The trip up the lake
was made with the wind and without any
unusual occurrence, but as they were
about to start back Mr Smith admitted to
Mr Roberts that he was a very sick man
and for a while there was doubt what he
would be able to paddle back. This news
with all its night foretell was a severe shock
to our general exposure of fair adventures,
so serious indeed, that while they did reach
camp in safety, the thoughts of what might
have happened will not soon be forgot.

1897

(See 3 pages 124)

Saturday Oct 10 1923 Don, Jamie,

George Jackson and the writer arrived at Childs and were met by Essie and Bill. Went to Arnie's house and had a fine breakfast comprising Portudye, biscuits, coffee and doughnuts.

After breakfast I came with the jumps and took our baggage and when Charles Smart brought the buckboard and Don Jackson and I rode part way in to camp and walked part way. Got strong eye vomit. Jamie Arnie & Bill just walked in and got three packages.

Arrived in camp about 11:30 a.m. and had a hearty dinner.

In the afternoon Don and Jackson went hunting. Jackson shot a Sledge-hog and Don shot a porcupine but could find nothing but the last feathers.

Jamie and Rich went looking for deer. They found a buck blow-gut. Rich fired in the general direction of said blow. It is believed that the deer escaped.

Sunday Oct 14 1923

Arose about 6.30 and found it foggy.

After breakfast Don & Jackson went up the lake in a canoe. James Beck ^{and the writer} took a canoe and went to Bay Island to see if we could drive some deer out to which Don & George were waiting, but there were none.

Got back to Camp and about 11.30 Don and I went back of the spring where Don shot two partridges. Ted Lancaster went out and shot two partridges. In the afternoon Don and I went over to the Bay. On the way over Don shot a partridge and another coming back.

Jackson and Beck went out after deer. They heard three or four but only saw one ^{7 approx}. James and George went out to the upper dam and brought in three partridges, a total of six for the day.

Had a new supply of partridges two. Don and the writer gave another lesson in whist beating them 24 points.

Monday Oct 15, 1923

Rained during the night. Got up this morning and found it had cleared up and was a beautiful day.

James and Ben went out and brought back three partridge and one of which James shot.

Ben and Ben went ^{to Little Bay} after deer but saw none. John and Ben went fishing and caught two white.

James and Ben went out in the afternoon and shot five Redglogs and an owl.

Tuesday Oct 16, 1923

Clear and warm. Beautiful day. James and John started around 10 AM and went to the bank on a similar island. They had some started after partridges and John had shot up the stem of one of the small get some more.

They had some success and got with the birds. They got some although they saw them. John and Ben went fishing. Ben caught one trout and James got a perch. Gene then he went to the office.

- Oct 2 - 1924 -

On Thursday, Oct 2nd 1924 we left camp in
at about noon in the order and general
detail outlined in the preceding record of that
day. About half way over the only unhappy
event of the entire trip occurred - ~~to~~ The
Taylor horse I also was in our place in line
about 400 yds. ahead during the 40 yds. some
among the horses of the baggage wagon standing
in the middle of the trail warning us to keep
back. We soon found he was watching a mob
of wild and ferocious one which had wagon
back just past. Unmindful of the danger, ~~the~~
McKibben who was closely following, was
attacked, the mounts taking this as a sign on the
horse which became frightened and reared,
throwing the rider and back straining a
ligament in the leg. We found him sitting by
the side of the trail in great pain. As soon
as the bull had arrived we got in ahead
and were difficultly and anxiously rearing
the trip. - We had proceeded but a short distance
when the bull had full through the front gate

just at a time when the wagon was in a position
and in such a position that the horse
closely following, could not pass. There it
half an hour elapsed before we were able to proceed
and all the time the Indians kept firing
pistol and we were much deeply concerned as to the
issue of the day. We reaching the ridge and
made a short trip by auto to Esfield where
fortunately the Communist in getting down and
some difficulty was experienced in getting down
and to the bed in the afternoon. After several
calls we were able to see a doctor who had
he had a bad stomach. But was there nothing
There found one busy all the morning and but
nothing but one thing to do the morning
by the use of a chair we were able to descend
the hillside to the beautiful table and returned
to the driver and leaving with boy, following
we made by telephone to have the car, which was
on the other end, brought to the bumper part
and with the aid of a rope when the car was
taken to the auto and the horse appearing at
the office the following day in writing. I am so
fortunate in being of help in all other respects and like
a wonderful and beautiful trip. At Esfield

October 1924

I have since then a month ago. The
 course was good enough to see the work to
 have to spend a week at Camp Litch, leaving
 before the month of October. Arrangements
 were accordingly made and about 64 days
 before the start in October. In the morning
 Dr. Hester, then accompanied, was on my part
 and in the Car Commission in the North State
 from it is a long one. The supper on
 the train and a few more were not at all
 great, finding ourselves on the siding at Litch
 with our names on the morning. Beyond on
 the car at 7 am. Starting with us early, with Tom
 taking the baggage and McTaylor. Mr. Roberts,
 Dr. Hester, Mr. Hester, Mr. Hester and myself
 were taken in a small car also came out in
 large car. At the side of Chicago. Mr. Roberts
 started on a horse, Dr. Hester, Mr. Hester
 and McTaylor were seen. At the Lake we were
 met by Laurence. Arrived at Camp at 1:30
 and had a fine dinner served by Florence Colman
 and served by Ethel Muller.

Playing a rubber on two and a half days, the
afternoon. Supper, and bridge in the evening.
Everyone to bed at 10 P.M.

Friday October 2nd was a beautiful day with sun and clouds
and heavy on ripples. For the first time since the
Brazilian revolution the same old the temperature
was very calm 45° at night about 30° in the
morning and evening and rising to about 65° in the
middle of the day. The old water in the tank was
up to the top of the tank. The water in the tank was
briefly in the hot part of the morning. It was
Saturday morning.

Left out at 10 P.M. left out for 10 P.M. and
had my last breakfast in the house. I had
a hot bath and a pleasant sleep.

On Sunday the 3rd we were taken to the house
spending the afternoon in a very pleasant way. The study
was very good and the afternoon was very pleasant
at bridge.

On Monday the 4th we were taken to the house
and a very pleasant day. The water was very
hot to stand up a line in the tank. I was
the the water was very pleasant and very pleasant
the first.

After breakfast, the men were sent out to
the spring and just after noon the party took
to the snow. The path from the lower house, a
fairly steep descent from the middle of the path
should be a fair one and was not more so
than at

from the camp. The same happened on
Tuesday when the snow is densely compacted
a very narrow path was made to the
for a distance of 1000 ft.

On Tuesday morning, just after lunch was in
the Cove just north of the camp, the dog sleds
a track into the water.

The snow here is very hard and the dogs found it
substantially all the way to the lower house.

Monday morning about 7 AM, the dog sleds left
and I was informed that he had received
a telephone message that the boat had
left the ridge early in the afternoon to pass
his respects to Mr. Richards, - as he was getting
age there was practically no snow on the
and just after a telephone message had been
sent to the party to start on the sleds
from the ridge. The boat was
from the ridge and the boat was
from the ridge and the boat was

... went out ... after a good night's rest he
started back ...

... went out to the ridge on Sunday ... he
has some who had returned from the ... path
and on ... in ... some ...
... were ... about ...
he started up ... on the ... on Sunday ...
It ... on ... 24th ... on ...
... 8 ... of 5 ...
about ... by ... and ...

... We have all had a ...
... included ... a
... and ...

... We have ...
... for the ... to
... on ...
... to ...

... of ...
... have ...
to the ... of Taylor + ...

... camp ...
... to ...

will start for ... on the ...
... of ... for a bath
... the day
... can be extracted from ...
... 1875-76

Wed ... A ...
... the ...
...
...
...
...
...
...

... the party ... to ...

... at the ...

... the ...

... the ...

... the ...

... the ...

... the ...

- Mr. Underhill went out with guide
- Mr. Taylor went out shot a partridge
- Mr. Roddard & Miss Perkins went for walk

from 10 p.m. until 11 p.m. played 1000. The game was
not for sport time but all serious, and from 10 p.m. to
4 p.m. the 2 weather reports were made, and also at 10
2.30 p.m. played in the morning. The
led for all at 9 p.m.

Tues. Temp 45° - 1 p.m. ...
Mr. Taylor started out with ...
Mr. ... and Russel ...

Mr. ...
Mr. ...
Mr. ...
Mr. ...
Mr. ...

Wed. Temp 40° - 5 p.m. ...
... clean clouds parting
...
...
... until lunch. Mr. Underhill ...
... Mr. Richard went for ...

has been our beautiful one.

Friday, Tem 38° 11:00 AM 4 p.m.

Started to rain about 9 a.m. Mr. Remann in camp and for much about 11:20. The afternoon was spent playing cards. Lunctin much enjoyed, though we had that much of it was one of the best.

More rain in p.m. Bridge and pray was enjoyed by all. Mr. Remann leads in pray. About 4 p.m. mail came in with the mail with Pray in the canoe they could see a canoe in the water swimming toward the shore Pray was out on the porch to see him but he was too fast for all.

Light supper was made, plan for going out of camp tomorrow, buy one or two to break camp but thankful for such a happy week. Our plan is to see later than usual, have breakfast at noon. Four men start out ahead of the pack to go ahead to give them plenty of time. The rest follow to have lunch on the road.

It is raining but nice and warm 42°

It's a wonderful place
A wonderful host
And a lot of good fellows together
God bless my own,
For he's earned all his fun
In wet or sunshiny weather.

Date: Sun 34°

It continued to rain all night, there being 2.5 inches
started, blowing hard freezing the rain as it fell.
Yesterday late breakfast at 9:30 and Mr. Richards
firmly decided with the rest of us to have a day to
rest out. At 3:30 the rain had turned into
snow. The morning was spent playing cards, maps
engaged by the Gammons and Richards. Mr. Taylor
had his usual walk after dinner to morning
for the comfort of the others.

Transferred at 9 p.m. and in fairly heavy snow
to the dining cabin.

The worst storm since Mr. Richards' has been
coming down since 23rd day of the month. It was the
only one to come so early this year. It is still
down at 10:00 but wind blowing hard
at 10:00

(Continued)

On Friday, October 1, 1926 there assembled on board the car "Connecticut" the guests of Mr. Richards, including besides our host, M.M. W.O. Taylor, A.P. Russell, W.E. McKay and Miss K.B. Perkins. Dinner was served on the car, and the start was made at 7⁴⁰ P.M.; after a restful journey, we arrived at Lebois siding in season for an early breakfast, and were met by four guides bearing each one boat for Mr. Taylor; he had brought with him a new pair, so had enough left over for gauntlets and a helmet, but the walk in to Smith's was unusually dry and easy. A good dinner and some bridge preceded the start across Cedar Lake into a strong South West wind. After unsuccessful efforts at towing the whole party, Orie and Bick set out with Mr. Richards and Miss Perkins, followed by Fred Smith with Mr. Russell. The three were brought to camp by Orie in the canvas motor boat, a wet trip with comfort to follow. M.M. Taylor and McKay were unable to get away on that day, Oct. 2, as Fred Smith and his motor boat could make no headway across Cedar Lake against the high wind, but they were made comfortable and well fed, and spent a good night aside from some apprehension created by talk of walrus. Stimulated and somniferous from the wood fire, Mr. Taylor disclosed a large acquaintance with classic literature, and deprecated the decadence of modern writers, - meanwhile his grip was bulging full of October magazines, Adventure, Bios and Thunder.

Oct 2

8AM

52°

5PM

68°

Subsequently, he reluctantly admitted that he had designedly brought these red blooded tales of the men for Sen Lancaster's enjoyment. Mr. Taylor ranged through a wide swath of knowledge, and discoursed with eloquence on Education, State politics and prohibition, Army, Navy, Church, the French debt and the League of Nations; and after prophesying that they too would be marooned at Fred Smith's for a week, inquired in a very lugubrious tone what his "companion" wanted to do, sit there and read?" (October 3)

But his fears were dissipated the next morning, the day was fine, wind down and sun up, and the journey to Camp Ruth was quickly completed, and the two tender feet arrived close upon breakfast, to be cordially welcomed by the van guard. A general inspection and a walk to the dam filled the day. Beside bridge, the only game were a partridge, a hedge hog, and a sight of 2 deer. Temperature and Temperaments quite perfect.

October 4. This was a busy day. H. M. Russell and Taylor cleared out the Lebois road, but tho' this was a task of magnitude, more exercise was had in their description of the accomplishment, to the unease of others who had not worked so hard. One took H. M. Richards and McKay and Miss Perkins up the Thoroughfare to the first pools, where 3 pickerel were caught, two landed and one lost; this led to an intricate transfer of money, whereby Mr. Russell, who had made no bet, lost a heavy cash contribution

8AM

44°

5PM

64°

Fine weather.

In the P.M. there was a walk to inspect the woodmen's work of the morning; this is entirely justifiable, ~~indeed~~, they were entitled to a moderate exhibition of superior activity, said to be the first in which Mr. Taylor has participated since his return to these many years. Lots of bridge. Mr. Russell reports progress with the "Renegade", in which he finds character of a kind that absorbs his thought to the exclusion of business, and action of a kind that is comparatively profitable. A word as to food, there are 3 meals a day, they are large and luscious; none needs an appetizer though the midday meal is so graced; every one eats heartily, no one more so than W. E. McKay, who reiterates his claim to being the only man without an appetite, yet admits immense satisfaction in so filling a vacuum. The result is that the camp gets a set of scales next year, and a whole series of new lots will be made October 5. Warm and sultry, overcast. In the A.M.

Some speckled trout were seen at the dam. M. M. Taylor and Russell tried for perch with chub, no tangible result.

3 partridges by the Guides. In the P.M. a pleasant game of bridge, Mr. Taylor kindly expounding the elementary components, — the rudiments. As these were accompanied with some account of Trinity church, and his attendance thereat, he manseuored the other players into an attitude of watchful waiting, but he did not get his usual mind

8AM - 54°
5PM - 64°

In the PM of Oct 5, the four men walked out on the Lebois Road to the ridge where, years ago, the 4 Moose were seen by Mr. Richards, who to-day found fresh moose tracks in the road near that point. This walk was through a fine stand of trees (if that is the term) and promised opportunity for further work of clearing by the Moose and Taylor. Additional game of the day, Flies, blackflies and mosquitoes, all these almost unknown as the season of the year.

Orrie confessed to having seen acres of white perch in the Lake, but took M.M. Taylor and Russell to a spot where he explained (after they had fruitlessly fished for a half hour) he had never in his life seen a fish caught.

October 6 Warm, sultry, rain in squalls. Bridge, interrupted by mail. A glow worm was seen, a locust was heard. More bridge - giving rise to the query "Why are the four players at bridge all captains?" One answer was "They all think they are, and so speak with authority"; but the less contentious answer is "Because each player has a quarter deck of his own" Mr. Taylor says he never before heard this, and promises a first appearance in the Globe. Thunderstorm. M. J. predicts an earthquake.

October 7. Perfect day, clear, sunny, N.W. by winds. A way to an early start, Mr. Taylor walked to Lebois dam, and brought back a lock of hair from the neck of a moose; the animal fell foul of a telephone wire, which it dragged 200 yards off the line after valently thrashing about in a wallow. Albert shot a hedgehog.

8AM
64°

5PM
64°

Len and Miss Perkins in canoe to lower dam, Len is 71.

Oct. 7 contd. Mr Russell and Orrie got a big pickerel. Mr. Richards and McRay ~~and Miss Perkins~~ with Dick went up Otter Creek, heard two moose, saw a muskrat and a woodpecker. June got one partridge. In P.M. bridge and a walk around the square. Intricate mechanical adjustment of gutter by Mr Taylor, pronounced a complete success, by Mr. Taylor, screen door now free to all. The six guides and Irene and Florence were photographed, cabin in background.

October 8 We all walked out the Sebois road to view the site of the mix-up between the moose and the telephone wire. In P.M. Mr. Richards & Russell walked to the spring. Mr Taylor and McRay took to the water, to demonstrate the former's former aquatic prowess, and there was difficulty in getting a gallery. Weather overcast, wind N.W.ly. At cards, the deal was steadily against Mr. Ray.

October 9 In A.M. we walked to Miller Brook, In P.M. we walked around the block, 5 miles in all. Played some more bridge. In a desultory conversation Chaplain Taylor introduced some allusion to the Bible, and then made occasion to explain that his familiarity with the Old Testament arose from his taking a Harvard course called "Semitic Fuelie". Our interest being aroused, he was asked if the course took its descriptive name from the 12 apostles of the Old Testament, and we were informed that such was the case, and that they were Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and others, Moses counting for five.

Much valuable Biblical lore was elicited from the staunch Episcopalian, there was no theological controversy.

70°

54°

8 AM
42°

5 PM
52°

8 AM
40°

5 PM
48°

Oct. 9

the face of an authority so well established, and he concluded by quoting from his father, General Taylor, thus:
"King Solomon and King David led very merry lives,
"They amused themselves immensely with concubines and wives."
"When old age came on apace and filled their souls with qualms,"
"King Solomon wrote the Proverbs, and King David wrote the psalms."
As a consequence of this talk, Chaplain J. (the owner of a piece in Trinity) has monopolized the Camp Bible, and is looking farther into the matter. A fine day, wind NWly.

8 AM
40°

October 10. In AM. M. Taylor and Russell walked to John Brown's Camp; M. Richards + McKay + Miss Perkins made the round of the lake in the motor boat. In PM walk on tote road. A perfect day, clear + cool, wind NWly. Played some bridge.

5 PM
48°

October 11 Fine weather, northerly wind. M. Richards + Russell + Miss Perkins walked to Miller's brook. M. Taylor + McKay and Dick went to Bog Brook, no trout, fine timber, woods luncheon.

8 AM
42°

In the return trip, very high wind (squally) + rough water caused great concern to the people in camp when they saw the hardy fishermen boldly set forth in the canoe to cross the lake; the boatmen paddled desperately, and just cleared the rocks as the wind blew them down to the dam, and they were received with acclamation as they nonchalantly stepped out on the float; the danger had, perhaps, been exaggerated.

5 PM
48°

October 12 Fine weather, NWly winds. Walked in woods in AM. and PM. Miss Perkins distributed place cards at dinner:—

Oct 12

Mr. Billy O. Taylor, a boatman they say
Proued to us his tittle, on a most windy day.

~~On a most~~
A walk on the bog road, some bait on his hook,
B b & ab a bla red fish did he take from the brook. "I'll be damned"

Mr. Jimmie L. Richards, a host hard to beat,
Any trip that he plans will be most complete.
At B. Richards he's a wonder, we all know tis so,
'Cause he holds all the honours wherever he goes.

"For God's sake."

Mr. Arthur R. Russell gets up with the sun
But it's coffee he's after, 'stead of shooting with gun.
He is good on the water, he is good on the land,
At kicking up an argument, he will always try his hand.

Ask Taylor

The captain for certain is a calm quiet man,
But a nation he has is to remain on the land.
In a tippycanse, the word is how she blest
Take a lally pop along, and you'll cheer like glee-

To - - - - - Wild Cat!

Peggy sits and listens to men, they number four,
It's pictures in the smoke she sees, and hears, "Say, what's the score?"
A club, one calls, two diamonds next, three spades I hear, I think,
But hearts are best, I wonder why, because they always beat.

Oct 13 Fine weather, South Eastly winds. In A.M. the four men

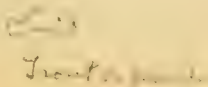
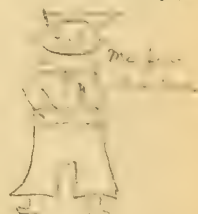
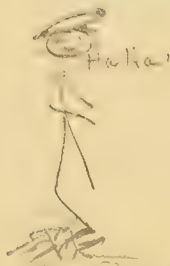
walked to Sebris Lake and dam; the first time J.L.R. has
taken this walk in 5 years. The party set out with a big lunch
& large coffee pot, which turned out to be dummy, when Miss
Perkins tried to slip her comments into the dinner pail:-

Here's to Jim
We love his grim.

Here's to Billy
His coffee is too good to spill

Here's toarty
Every gay on a party

Here's to Cappy
His mile makes us happy



October 14 A perfect day, NWly wind. In AM walked
out Ridge Road. In P.M. on lake in motor boat and canoes.

8 AM
42° One fox was seen. At night, a splendid display of Northern
lights. Finished the bridge game, 151 rubbers, Mr. Russell
and McKay and Miss Perkins were in the minus column.

5 PM
48° To morrow we go out to Fred Smith's after a fortnight that
is well described by Mr Russell as "a glorious time", and
take with us 22 partridges and a duck. We came to Camp
Ruth full of joyous anticipation, and we regretfully leave
it, but with many happy hours built into a delightful
memory.

William J. McKay Scribe.

1927

Sept 30th

Over the lake with Bertus then with me on the shore at noon. Surely it was a day to make one glad to stand on a log in the woods. At 7:45 from Mrs. Richards Taylor Grand Kennedy and Miss Phipps sat down to dinner about the lake and all were well pleased to be on their way.

Mrs. Richards and Revolt were about fazed out. Mrs. Taylor was having a little tooth trouble. Mr. Kennedy the young man he was quite well and the nurse on the job. After a while and some talk all returned and were

Oct. 1st.

at 5 a.m. by the guide at ^{Long A. - Stearns} ~~Stearns~~. A beautiful day greeted us and we started out after breakfast at 8 a.m. for Fred Smith's. The walk in was delightful and we dug in a camp. Mrs. Smith gave us a fine lunch and we left for Camp West at 12:50 p.m. in canoe and a motor boat. A new road had been cut from Cedar Lake to the upper end of Tully so we did not see beautiful Tully in this manner. The trip in was so delightful the day was quite to enjoy God's country. Mr. Richard's motor boat was large enough for us all and we arrived at Camp West at 5:30 p.m. We were so glad to see the flag and the smoke the morning.

Len was not able to come in this year, Loren and Ben Rich went. Tom, Jerry and Thom were all present.

The timberline was left about the same day the Fairbanks
train left the fall. We were all very much watching for
some one who had been at it up in the a good
cuff.

Must get out here on the way in to camp. Finding the
camp the timberline heard two foxes, altho he has been heard
to say he was not sure about it. Plenty of musk and
the timberline was seen by all on the way in. Mr. Taylor
saw a mouse and Parkysan a snake. Mr. Putnam saw
a partridge.

Oct 21st. Beautiful day, tem. 56. Indian Lake was calm as a mirror
the rocky bank of lake just changing to soft white snow perfectly
smooth. Camp quiet in a place of peace and quiet.

Mr. Taylor's tooth ached him some and he had a rather
one sided view of things, his eyes being, good ones could see
alike altho he had a lot of cheek for no matter how
He seemed to be a good patient altho
the swelling has gone down and soon he will be himself
All sat around in the evening a few rather at
times, but were ready for the good lunch there
the Indians. Mr. Kennedy and Richards went with him
around the lake in the morning, and all agree that it
is beautiful. The lake is low and it looks as if one could
walk across on the margin.

It was the 10th, we walked to the Spring and the spring

Remain of the day, reading and at work.

I had thought in a kind Mr. Taylor brought me money to
Camp, as yet it has not been heard. His wife to have a book
Some more than the Fugle is over.

At supper Mr Taylor wanted some orange juice, as it was
suggested out to take to the kitchen and prepared. There is
found us there need a refrigerator in camp, but all four
men were unwilling to be offered as such a remark
and are candidates for a try out. Watch your step girls.

Care again in the evening, all around at 9 pm.

Beautiful night.

Oct 2nd. Temp 55°

Sun not up. Mr Taylor's face still swollen and he desired
to go out to listen to me - denied. He said this with
Back started out some after breakfast. As the sleeping
game was over Perky was elected to take Taylor's tent, she
could not fill it, by any means, other than as it is over.
The game was stopped in the middle of a night to go on
to luncheon. They resumed and much talking, all
very friendly but commencing arguments to half past.

We went for walk to the dam, the words very dry and
enjoyable, since then. The man was walking on a new
can, it has my substance and should be in walking
over before we leave.

Good - telephone call from his camp, Mr Taylor left

left a bit of snow in the morning, feeling top top and had
a good time in the night. The rails brought some mail
and first installment of daily news.

Nothing of great interest happened except the bridge and
cabin. The house is under. All slept well.

So all day long. The breakfast was certainly enjoyed
any one would do my stomach at this rate for many
days. Cards were made, a big dinner at one, had
a dinner from the Taylor. He would come
on tomorrow.

After the bridge all went for a walk on the
bank to the river. This morning the river had
only one very low bridge.

The Henrys must have had a walk as his father's
shoes were full of black mud. Of course he was sure
the good had played a joke on him.

I have a letter from a friend and went to
look for the one who had come out and all
went a half hour. All the boys had been out
for long, but were not in, but I found
by Taylor's letter he had got the year.

Only one letter of Brady's in the morning, and all
started to bed early.

The good one had got had a great concert on the

Oct. 5th. Temp 55°. at noon 68° Saw two eagles

Went up early for breakfast, a most beautiful day.
Breakfast on board. They had one of the bridge
and at 10:30 they were started in the motor boat
to visit Mr Taylor. They got in about 11:30 and after going
down a small stream the lake was the view of
Colchester. He really enjoyed his trip even tho' at
noon on account of his bad tooth.

They found most dinner also had the lake house
at three all went for a trip around the lake. The
new motor boat. The water is quite low. The trees are a lovely
soft color on Green Mt. and as hillsides are much more green
and have a little lake, the view was quite a pretty.

More Bridge until supper. More Bridge. Then to bed
Oct 6th. Temp 46°, clear and crisp.

At 10:30 it was warm and sunny, also to visit the house
on the pond etc. at 12 it was 72°. Cards for an hour.
Men folks went to walk part way to the dam. Returned
very warm and ready for supper.

Several mice seen and one down on lake.

Feeling down for dinner and was cooled to the Kings
note.

Bridge again until supper, more from the
particulars brought in by Howell & by power

Oct. 7th. Temp 46°, a little rain and a grey day, fog thick.
Four mice were trapped.

Bridge for a while then Taylor, Richards and Kennedy took
a walk to the dam on a boat.

Cooked at 12:30 then some good food.

At noon temp was 65°, very little rain since, a little
rain at about 2:00. Bridge going on, a lot of repairs
to the dam and not so many arguments.

Supper and more Bridge then bed.

Oct 8th. Temp 56°, cloudy day and quite a breeze.

After breakfast Bridge then a long walk toward
the dam. Mr. Taylor took a gun. I do not know
what for unless it was for bobolink. He and Kennedy
then went far ahead of the hunting party, claiming
they saw a bird. It may have been a humming bird
or an ostrich for all we know they did not bring in a
feather. They claim all of a sudden they stopped
there and was a pair of white ones if they were late
of evening, as the birds got away.

Everyone was tired and hungry and ate a good dinner
a little more Bridge then the work took very well there.

The moon is nearly full and the sky at 8:00 p.m. was
very beautiful.

Albert's game was some better today, and my men were
Marshall got two birds, Pickett and he took down one near the
base.

When all played today for an hour then talked until about
9:30. The question is what did they talk about and what they
drink? Mr. Pickett had a night where the night finished the
lot of brass men. Mr. Kennedy had an ambulance guest in
his room that night but didn't mention it, and the next day
materially. Mr. Richards named the guest but no one
has ever seen one or believe that Mr. K. was not dreaming,
he now is trying find out what Capt. McKey felt was if
that room was not the place for him. Is the room
haunted or did a bear or a larger animal live there.

Oct. 9th. Left at 5:30 34°. A beautiful crisp morning.
After a hearty breakfast and all the stories had been
told of the various escapes all had had they were told
what he could do. Mr. Kennedy went out with Pickett,
they reported the birds were very wild and they did
not see any deer tracks. Mr. Richards and Taylor went
to the upper house, they did not see any game. Mr. Marshall
and Pickett went to fish for fish but it was to catch the
fish as the sun went in and to tell the truth none but a bear
hook. All were ready for dinner and it was a lovely one.
Cards started at about 2 p.m. and they were talked out as
not a sound but old K. Kennedy's can be heard.

Supper was made and well enjoyed by every one and then
more cards.

Then & Flower and Pat, went to walk to the Spring
the men the "lean to" Mr. Richards used to sleep in
After passing on the good points of the horse and
con, also interesting the guides as to what various
shots heard meant they enjoyed the beautiful sun
set and thought - were turned toward their
supper. All gathered for the evening at No 3. A
local fawn about Mr. Kennedy's pet Meggie, shot
no one has seen but has heard considerable
about. It is as large as a wild cat and has
a long tail, I think the Tail part is spelled
T A L E or yama. Red nest.

Oct 10th. Temp 34° Looked like a beautiful
day and every one's time had been planned
but before any one could start the wind
had changed and at 10 it began to rain
Cards in order and they are at it. The
men followed the course of the lake and one report
was that they had found a remnant. It only lasted a little
while when Mr. Yarewell discovered a remnant. Every
a week it was the loudest one they have ever seen.
The remnant and ended in the lake. There must
be a part of gold (fish) in the lake.

Plenty of clouds and a fine old fire of dry logs, the
wind came up and we had a report. The men
all took short walks and just before supper the
first snow rose up over the trees across the lake.
We had very few deer this morning of the number of
nature and the same to today.

Had supper and more work than last.

One partridge brought in by Smith.

Oct 11th. Temp 52°.

A cold night and quite frosty, then a sunset
a beautiful day. Fred Smith came up to fix the
radio last night and went back in the morning.
Orie started out to Selovs this a.m. on horse back,
he is going to Bangor on an errand.

After breakfast I had news of a great seal
only set on the point and had a look with
great comfort. Irene & Florence were in and out
all day without coats. It is delightful weather.

Men folk all went to watch Fay's & Kennedy went
to the lake. Not a bird except a partridge brought
by the gate seen by Percell & Richards. Fay's
gun did not get any evidence.

Percy took some snap shots and after
very good beauty dinner the men folk were

back to camp. Mr. Taylor always, during, for a moment or
two during the bedding, as he is always drowsy
after dinner. Plenty of black flies. Some one
gives me a skin on foot today.

They made a little steam

Her face was white as snow,

The don't know how she made it,

For fear she'd never know.

Played cards all the afternoon until 5:11 of
the day to go to bed. I think the best side only
was 7:00. That is real work.

Mr. J. started to walk up and down the path to
the best house for exercise and each man
followed until nearly supper time, they each
brought in the wood as the guides were all
out later. The moon just came up over the
ice tops as big as a marble table, (so Kennedy
says) as we were going over to supper.

After supper each with wife, then a quite
talk around the fire until nine. Bed.

Oct 12th. Temp. 36° cloudy

Up early and ate a good breakfast. It
was called a light snow but — it was
more like a blizzard. All were started for

a walk Mr. Peck went with Rich to the store
and met the other three. They walked with, a very good
spirit as they got on the way home and the time
was 28 on the point such wonderful weather.

Mr. Taylor saw a man and several partridges but did
not know the gun he should have. They went out on
the road and then back, all evening Mr. Taylor to
a very good time in the night of the game. All returned
about 10 o'clock after Mr. Taylor had expected what he
had seen in the house and a few others.

The next morning we appeared a lovely day
and my mother of them talked over with others of the
strong people in the house and the other.

Rich saw a deer, June saw two deer and the
other three saw one and a half and thought a very
amusing game. The house on 21 June was a full
of towns and he could see a number of them. The other
two do well over the tonic as it is to be taken
in some cases in a part of a week. They are very
good in a large amount when over the tonic.

The high supper with good cake in the for them
and the other. It made the party seem
a light form of entertainment. The evening was very
pleasant. The game on 21 June and the next to
them were in "the best of spirits."

Oct 12th. Sun 56° Cloudy and quite a wind from the
south west but by 7:30 rain and a slight lake to look
at. The temperature 62° and it is now supposed to stay
out on the ground.

The men fell at the bridge again after a long talk
about the money problem and what they should do
to get the boat and coal. It was very
warm 62° at 7 p.m. Men folk played at their game until
about 7:30 and went to bed all tired out because they had been
brouce up all day.

Oct 13th. Sun. 46° mist from morning on onwards.
No pictures or words could do justice to the beauty of
the lake at 6 a.m., not a ripple, just a mirror reflecting
the sky of blue, white and green and purple mountains.
The picture was perfect in the best of light and
color. The sky was not as yet. The ground
feeling very cold and at the same time quite warm for
a sunset.

The boat and family started with the
men but the boat was not out of the
canoe and the men were not out of the
canoe and went up the creek. Mr. Kennedy
and Alice came down in the canoe and as Alice did
not know the boat she had a very bad accident.

at that time. Besides we had a little camp and the day very
fine. The trip from Custer to that place was very
long, quite dry. We saw some along with us and
we had the most beautiful picture around the lake
and I painted it. The birds in general were
nothing could be lovelier.

Mr. Taylor and himself went for a long walk, the
Eagle saw two birds but did not shoot

Two Birds and about saw deer.

We had a good dinner and the men felt very ready
for the night. They had considerable fun in the
day and went back in the evening at air and he was
forced to change the gun and was to be done at the
end. He was the best in shooting, to be sure. He was to
sit at night to be the hunting of the birds as
he found them to hope in any circumstances.

We had a large supper but the night before the
camp was the most that we had.

Oct 11th Sun 20°. Another day very hot very cold.
Last night about 9:00 p.m. a very terrible crash came
from the Kennedy room, and I went to see what
it was and found it was a piece of furniture
and I saw the whole house had to be left
at once. The 3. I do hope Mr. Kennedy is now

for the night.

After breakfast we followed the creek to Susan's table
saw some birds but did not see a gun. Mr. Taylor & Kennedy
went a little farther away but did not see any for several
Cards again in the p.m. Temp. at noon 50°. I had
^{not} had any food on the point and paper except all but
one day since we came.

All agreed that the food of the last and dinner is
enjoyed to the utmost every day. That each one has
gained in weight in a game.

Cards again in the p.m. and the luck is still the
same way of the table only the cards are not the same
and will not set on the surface next of luck.

Irene and her husband went for a long walk, the
first time he had been there.

Florence & Polly went to the spring for exercise and
enjoy the glory of the lake after noon. Then folks
brought in wood and tramped up and down the
path to the hot house. I was quiet down from five
to six and one evening, with peace and comfort
with the fire going and the sun sinking down
leaving pink glow over the city and water.

After supper, and for while then to bed at
an early hour. Temp. 40° Ten o'clock.

Oct. 17th. Temp 44°. Budy and Deer, she been more
beautiful than ever after the frost.

The Capt. of each one say he was hunting??

At 10 he went out in a boat out of Big Island. The
hunting off deer as with some guides, but on the island
was, and looking like a dog while two water
canoe to see the deer on the island off. Mr. Gorbant
Boyle fishing and then landed in the water boat
in a soft distance to see the deer but not a deer
came off the island.

Back to camp after a little experiment and
canoe in water and then landed. The
guides went hunting and did not get a deer, it being
the Serenitanika. Temp 5 1/2°

Hardy, firm and some words, some jokes
and a long walk. I packed and read the
writing in the jacket.

At night some game was put in the
bag and sent on the boat. The men follow
were reading until about 9. There was some
but not out the night and some had
scared every one about the camp. I was
sure it was a joke but it was a real
one. Stars out but a little of a mist.

On Oct 21st 1927 Rodney M. Tolman, Paul
Revere, James L. Richards 2nd left
Boston at 7:40 P.M. and arrived at
Esfield at 4:30 A.M. after a restless
night on the Pullman. Revere
winning the lower berth, Curio
& Ray met us at the station
informing us that everything
was "Heehie". Breakfast at Mrs.
Turpin's consisting of venison
which Revere ate "Plenty - And How!"

Left immediately

for camp with four guides (Curio
Ray, Bird & B.D.) A very wet trip in
and the green horses Revere &
Tolman weakened considerably
after the first mile (using quotations
from Cassius Mearns where do we
sit down.) Arrived at camp at
11 A.M. & after a hearty meal
spent the afternoon at camp
reading & unpacking. Lights
out at seven.

& Partridge - cloudy day -

Oct 23rd Temperature 42 - spent the day in the woods. - Paul went with Al - Rod with Ray & Jim with Dick. Paul & Al saw one deer. few partridges seen by all - & were very wild. lots of deer tracks seen & some moose. After one of our best hearty suppers - all turned in early.

Oct 24th Up at six & after breakfast Paul & Ray started around Tapple trail seeing no game, plenty of signs - Al & Rod went down to dawn - Dick & Jim went up in the birch woods - all seeing lots of signs no game - after supper sat around & listened to the Ginder Tell stories - bed 7.30. - 11

Oct 25 Beautiful morning & all up for six o'clock breakfast. Jim & Dick went off for all day to Otter Bog - seeing no deer. Rod & Al doing likewise going off across

the lake. Paul & Ray went over
the trail in the morning. "And why!!"
in the afternoon went up to
Fred Switzer in Power Boat. Renee
setting as usual. Seeing plenty
of signs but no game. all
returned to camp about five
Renee bringing in one
partridge & staggoning under
the load. After supper all
turned in but not for sleep as
a mouse has been sighted
on the horizon. weather fair

Oct 26th Arriving again early
as usual. & after breakfast
which one usually eats in the
morning Rod & AS left for the
day. Rod sighting one deer, but
as the gun was pointing in
the wrong direction & wouldn't
go off. no luck by Tolman.

Renee & Arnie & Jim & Beth
hunted both morning and

afternoon jumping a few
deer, Revere jumping with them
but unable to get any shots

Roy went to Whitney Ridge
to procure a few supplies as
the appetites have been hearty

Revere's capacity increasing
every week. All returned to camp

with no game except Roy who
brought in a partridge - Revere

& Tolman think next fall

they will hunt big game

at Franklin Park Boston Mass

once more evening

is here & had reason to be

the essential place. weather fair.

Oct 27 After heavy consultation

& bearing to face our Families

& friends with the only

evidence of having shot

a few sparrows shot by

Tolman sitting on the bear.

The quads were

sent out alone - with many
wishes for good luck. Tim
Paul & Rod after arriving
the mountain. Finally went up to
the Upper Jam - after Rivera
who was elected to carry the
rifle had yelled SSS. sh. about
ten times thinking he saw
down but actually, Tim Stumps
only. The party was organized
to march on Tim & Rod with
shot-guns. Finally, a Partridge
was sighted sitting down Rod
killed away & what was left
made good eating. In afternoon
Tim & Paul went up again
towards the dam - Rod went
out canoeing & sighted a
black cat which turned out
to be a mink - "These city fellows
is clever." All arrived home
about five. Al shot a rabbit
Rivera asked if I had the wooden

coat on. No luck by the other
guides. Escaping our worst fear
of bears we had fish which
disappeared faster than thought
they were in water. In the
evening the championship of
cubbage was definitely
decided by Tim & Bob beating
Paul & Ed. There as bad times
drew near funny noises were
heard. What was it?? Ravens
grab the stick to a house
& out jumps from the old
spruce logs which surround
the walls one of the Junior
members of the mouse family.
Immediately a search light
was brought forth by Tim &
the big hunt was on finally
it was yanked in Tolman's room
by Tim & fixed by the mighty
blow of a massive snow
rod - here ends a true story of

a house - heard by road
timbers - all the way and
the house. Several were
soon heard & peace remained
within. Most beautiful day here.

Oct 28th.

The patterning of rain
was much in evidence as we
were on our final day in the
woods. After breakfast which
meal was dining in great
prominence up here. A return
crilbage game was held Tim
& Rod being defeated by Paul
with few straight games. On the
strength of that we had a
little target practice - Paul Tim
& Rod all hitting the target or at
least we were all quite near.

After target practice
thanks to the librarian of the
camp we all read stories
except Nelson who looked at the

pictures in the books as the big
words in the English language
food line - I had dinner
consisting of eggs & bacon &
then the eggs disappear also
bacon - we are now resting
there is a sleep or almost &
Tim is reading stories of how
real hunters get their game. The
hour of 3 P.M. arriving & thinking
that we have left the deer rest
long enough Paed. Tim & Rod
decide to try the deer road once
more. Tim carrying the rifle for
no good & Paed & Rod shotguns
after a brisk walk of a mile
Revere weakened complaining of
rheumatism. Altho we think he
was discouraged at not seeing
more sparrows. Tim & Rod went
on looking for partridge altho
none were seen - plenty of
rain fell. but no game. Arrived

Rough about fine. And now
comes the big wood postbridge and
all the fixings. Reverse put on an
extra large pair of trousers so
none could possibly into the
exterior of Reverse capacity. Tim
& Rod were not far behind. After
supper came music from Currier
Fiddle played by Al - old time
songs & dances done by Tim &
Rod - Reverse did not enter into
any activities as he couldnt
arise from the table till later. Then
the evening was spent in a
final cribbage game Tim & Ray
took on Rod & Al - Rod & Al
winning. And now the day is
done & we are retiring. Getting
ready for the walk out tomorrow.

Oct 29th

The sun is shining
bright as we arose this
morning for now last day at

Camp Ruth - Many groans were heard as the week old beards were carefully shaved away by Paul, Tim + Rod. + there came breakfast where a great discussion arose as to how good a banking house K. A. Peabody was - pros taken by Revere + Richards Cos by Tolman - But now we want to thank all for our successful trip - Revere as a medical aid since Tolman had a blister + Revere put a needle almost through Tim much to the dismay of the patient. Tim as general utility, was fixing fires cleaning camp etc + Tolman as general nuisance not being able to find anything most of the time. And now before we close we want to thank Mr James L. Richards for his kind hospitality of Camp Ruth + use of

the guides & hoping that we all
may have the pleasure of a
return trip - signed the three
hunters - who shot plenty - But
where were the deer?? Well we
left plenty for the next party.

James L. Richards^W

Rodney M. Tolman

Paul ~~_____~~

November 20, 1921

Historian's Joyful Tale & Legend
Of The Chase.

The hunt in Camp Ruth
Where the deer and the moose
Are as thick as the leaves on the tree,
Hunters hoping to see
For I shan't walk far
In order to get two or three.*

* The first two lines are based on historical fact. (Reference: E. W. Richards)

In order to get the proper perspective
the large number of deer & moose at
my birth the reader must note this
is with the thought continually in his
mind that the same was written during
December months.



T.W.K

What's that?



I only
want a
snaps

Trade a Weegie
Hillie, Hillie

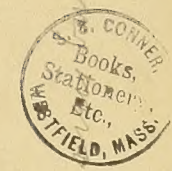


E.L.R.

Arthur Bull

250

Aug - 1915	-	7 den seen	1 mouse
Sept	1915	- 4 "	"
Oct	1915	- 13 "	"
Nov	1915	- 7 "	"
Aug	1916	- 1 den	3 mouse
Oct	1916	- 8 dec	"
Nov	1916	- 28 "	4 mouse
Aug	1917	- 1 "	"
Sept	1917	- 1 "	"
Sept	1918	- 4 "	"
Oct	1918	- 7 "	"
Aug	1919	- 7 "	1 bear
Aug	1920	- 7 "	"
Sept	1920	- 9 "	1 bear 2 wild cat
Oct	1921	- 7 "	2 other 2 wild cat
Oct	1921	- 11 "	"
Nov	1923	- 12 "	"
Oct	1925	- 18 "	1 mouse
Oct	1926	- 2 "	"
Dec	1927	- many den	"



not available to compute a m. Frigwin available

